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ROWN'S PLAN IS FORWARDED TO COMMITTEE

roposal for Reforming U. S. Executive Departments Is Sanctioned by Harding Cabinet.

Details of the proposed reorganition of the government departents, as worked out by Walter F. rown of Toledo, ex-officio chairan of the joint congressional comittee appointed to consider the ubject, in consultation with some abinet members and other officials d recently approved by President arding, were forwarded to the int committee last week.

Outstanding among the recommentions is the proposal to consolidate e war and navy departments into department of national defense, d to establish a department of ucation and welfare. Other prosals include:

The transfer of all non-military nctions from the war and navy partments to civilian departments chiefly interior and commerce.

The elimination of all non-fiscal nctions from the treasury department.

The change of the name of the stoffice department to the department of communications, which ould be expected to develop and tend telegraph and telephone comunications, including wireless, for e public benefit.

The transfer of the bureau of indian affairs from the war to the ate department.

Inclusion of the general accounting office, now independent, in the easury department.

Transfer of Bureaus.

The numerous transfers of bueaus would be brought about under e plan which seeks to attach to ch department all of its establishments except those performing ast judicial functions or acting as rvice agencies for all departments.

Control of the forest lands, which, is understood, has resulted in conicting views within the cabinet, ould remain in the department of riculture. The question of transring the forestry service to the partment of the interior is said to ve been a stumbling block in mmittee consideration of reorganation plans and to have led to dey in its completing its work.

President Harding, in a letter accompanying the plan, referred to is delay saying:

"Permit me to repeat what I have d to the members of the joint mmittee on reorganization that I gret deeply the delay in placing r suggestions in your hands.

"It has been caused solely by the fficulty which has been encountered in reconciling the views of the rious persons charged with the sponsibility of administering the ecutive branch of the government."

Continuing, the President said in s letter:

Changes Are Sanctioned.

"I hand you herewith a chart hich exhibits in detail the present ganization of the departments and e changes suggested after numers conferences and consultations th the various heads of the exutive branch of the government. e changes with few exceptions, tably that of co-ordinating all encies of the national defense, ve the sanction of the cabinet.

"In a few instances, which I beve are of minor importance, the inciple of major purpose has not en followed to the letter in order avoid controversy which might opardize reorganization as a hole."

Three under secretaries would be ovided for the new department of fense in charge of the army, navy d national resources, respectively.

The proposed department of eduion and welfare would include ur major subdivisions each in arge of an assistant secretary as llows:

Education, health, social service d veterans' relief.

This new department would draw reaus from the various departents, including the women's and ildren's bureaus from the department of labor, except such of its nctions as relate to women and ildren in industry; the bureau of ucation and interior schools from e interior department; the office the superintendent of prisons om the department of justice; the blic health service from the easury department; the bureau of nsions and various present indendent establishments, including e Smithsonian institution and all terans' relief organizations.

Commissions Unchanged.

No apparent change in the status present federal commissions and ards has been proposed, with the ception of the federal power comssion, which would be transferred om an independent establishment the department of the interior.

The bureau of mines and patent fice would be transferred from the partment of interior to the dertment of commerce. The latter ould receive also the life saving rvice (coast guard) from the easury department while the lake rvey, the inland and coastwise aterway service, would be transrred to it from the war department. The promotion of industry and trade and development, regulation d protection of the merchant arine were defined as the major nctions of the department of mmerce.

The office of the alien property stodian would be placed under ntrol of the department of justice.

Fights Treaty Revision

Premier A. Bonar Law told the use of commons that he is oped to revision of the Versailles aty by the league of nations. eat Britain, added the premier, is to reopen discussions with the s on reparations and war debts en the time is suitable.

Gets Promotion

Col. W. A. Bethel

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PRESIDENT HARDING has appointed Colonel Walter A. Bethel to be judge advocate general of the army with the rank of major general. He succeeds Major General Enoch Crowder, who has retired to accept the appointment of ambassador to Cuba.

WAR RECOVERY IN SOUTH CITED

Harding Calls Adjustment After Civil War a World Example.

The people of the South in accomplishing the reconstruction after the Civil war "set the finest example that could be urged upon a war wasted world today," President Harding declared in a letter made public by Captain James Dinkins, chairman of the committee in charge of arrangements for the annual reunion of the United Confederate veterans in New Orleans in April.

The President wrote Captain Dinkins expressing regret because of his inability to accept an invitation from the committee to attend the reunion.

"You say in part," said Harding, "'the call of the time is equally to emphasize and impress the courage, loyalty and constructive citizenship of American manhood in the peace that follows war. The Confederate veterans began anew with resources exhausted and opportunity reduced, and by matchless energy, devotion and co-operation rebuilt and rehabitated their land into immense production and broad prosperity.'

"I am quoting these sentences, because they have moved me to say that in my judgment the reconstruction of the South, by the people of the South in the face of tremendous discouragements following the war, set the finest example that could be urged upon a war-wasted world today."

GERMAN MONEY PROVES BURDEN FOR TOURISTS

Business in Valises and Small Hand Satchels Has Good Boost in Germany.

The tremendous depreciation of the mark, besides creating a boom in the business of hand valises and small satchels, has caused several amusing incidents in banks and money brokers' offices.

It is a common sight in Cologne and cities in the Ruhr to see Americans, British or French, emerge from banks bearing huge packages of bills loosely wrapped in newspapers. A party of French correspondents came to Cologne from Essen the other day to change some French paper money. They were all millionaires when they returned to the Ruhr. They had changed 1,000 francs each.

A British soldier walked up to the cashier's wicket and presented a check, drawn on a London bank. The check was duly accepted, endorsed and perfectly in order. The cashier gasped as he looked at it. The amount read two pence.

For a long time bank employe scribbled figures on a sheet of paper, looking on the Tommy with increasing malevolence. He had a suspicion the soldier wanted to have a little fun with him.

Finally the German cashier threw away his pen in disgust, began rummaging through his cash drawer and after a few minutes handed the Tommy the amount of the check. A few bystanders who had appeared much interested in the proceedings snickered audibly at the British soldier.

The cashier had passed out two English copper pennies.

Britain to Pay Debt in American Dollars

Great Britain's payments on the war debt owed to the United States will be made in American dollars through credits established in New York, the treasury department has announced. Payments will be made through J. P. Morgan & Co.

Orphan Joins Hero Father in Death

Little Olive Guyton, daughter of Private Joseph W. Guyton, first American soldier to die on German soil, has joined her father and mother. She died from influenza in the home of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Guyton, Evart, Mich.

Guyton was killed by machine gun fire, May 24, 1918, in the Gildwiller sector, Alsace. The December following, his wife died in the wave of influenza that swept the land.

SENATE PASSES DEBT MEASURE, 70 TO 13 VOTE

Ship Subsidy Bill Regains Privileged Status as British Funding Plan Is Approved.

The administration shipping bill again held privileged status in the senate after the passage of the British debt funding bill, which now goes to conference.

The shipping measure was restored to its position as the unfinished business of the senate on motion of Senator Jones, Republican, Washington, who has it in charge, after a move for adjournment by Senator Robinson, Democrat, Arkansas, had been defeated, 38 to 30.

This move, however, was not regarded as a test of strength on the bill, since a number of senators on both sides were absent and Robinson abandoned his fight against Jones' motion when the latter assured him he did not purpose to attempt to proceed with consideration of the measure immediately. The shipping bill lost its status as the senate's unfinished business last week after having held it since Dec. 11, a parliamentary tangle giving the debt funding measure clear right of way.

Debt Bill Near End.

The debt bill was passed shortly by a vote of 70 to 13. Little difficulty is expected in conference, the senate's action being regarded as virtually completing congressional approval of the settlement of the $4,604,000,000 British debt, which was not affected by the amendments adopted.

Only two important amendments are in dispute between the senate and the house, both having been adopted without a record vote. One by Senator Robinson, provides that funding agreements negotiated with other debtor nations be subject to the approval of congress instead of the President.

Would Revise Board.

The other amendment, by Senator Harris, Democrat, Georgia, enlarges the funding commission to eight members and stipulates that not more than four may be members of one political party. This in effect, will place three Democrats on the commission, which at present includes Secretary Mellon of the treasury, as ex-officio chairman, and four Republicans.

The British agreement, as approved without qualification in the bill as passed by both houses, provides for the payment of the principal over a period of 62 years, with interest at 3 per cent for the first 10 years and 3½ per cent thereafter.

The opposition consisted of four Republicans, Senators Borah, Idaho; France, Maryland; Lafollette, Wisconsin, and Norris, Nebraska, and nine Democrats, Ashrust, Arizona; Gerry, Rhode Island; Heflin, Alabama; Hitchock, Nebraska; McKellar, Tennessee; Reed, Missouri; Trammel, Florida; Walsh, Massachusetts, and Walsh, Montana.

The vote was reached after a continuous session of eight hours and a total of four days of debate. The bill was passed last week by the house after one day's discussion.

Living Costs Rise 13 Per Cent in Year

The cost of living generally increased 13 per cent in the last year, from January, 1922, to January, 1923, it was disclosed by the department of labor in a survey of wholesale prices on 404 commodities, rang-

Building materials topped the list with an increase of 19¾ per cent. Metals and metal products were next with an increase of 18¾ per cent, while farm products showed an increase of 17¼ per cent. Fuel and lighting materials increased 11¾ per cent while the increase in cloths and clothing was 11¼ per cent.

French Aviator Goes 235 Miles an Hour

M. Sadi-Lecointe, French aviator, set a new airplane speed record by flying 377 kilometers an hour in a 300-horsepower Nieuport machine. This breaks the world record of 350 kilometres an hour made by the American aviator Mitchell. Reduced to English miles, 377 kilometers would be about 235 miles.

Cupid Bears Hiss for German Girl

German societies and clubs strenuously oppose allowing German women to have anything to do with the French soldiers, socially. Those who thus violate public opinion are threatened with branding and with tar-and-feather or hair bobbing treatments. One Coblenz opera singer who has been engaged successively to a British, American and lastly a French officer, has been hissed off the stage and threatened with a ducking in the Rhine.

Five of the American soldiers who are helping to settle the affairs of the departed occupation contingent will marry German girls this week before departing for the United States.

$6,500,000 TO BETTER NAVY

Extension of Range of Naval Guns Authorized by House.

Modernization of the navy, to bring it up to the maximum strength permitted under the 5-5-3 treaty limitations, was voted by the house last week.

With three opposing votes the house passed the deficiency appropriation of $6,500,000 for increasing the elevation and range of turret guns on 13 battleships.

This will be the first step in the $30,000,000 program of the department, and covers the work planned for the current year.

Congress received from the President a deficiency appropriation estimate of $20,000,000 for scrapping the ships under the naval limitation treaty.

The section of the naval appropriation bill carrying the $6,500,000 item was rewritten by Chairman Butler of the naval affairs committee to meet objections that it might be in violation of the five-power treaty.

The battleships affected are the Florida, Utah, Arkansas, Wyoming, Pennsylvania, Arizona, Oklahoma, Nevada, New York, Texas Mississippi, Idaho and New Mexico.

In the debate it was brought out that without this modernization American battleships would be under a 11,000-yard range handicap in battle with British or Japanese ships of the same class.

Women Smugglers Carry Contraband

Swiss customs officials at Bale are used to the sight of fat women coming from Germany, but one day when 10 of them arrived together, all of extraordinary girth, customs officers began to grow suspicious.

The portly dames, when questioned, said they were members of a Fat Women's society out for a picnic. However, under the skilful treatment of the customs searchers, the women began to lose weight rapidly, for it was found their underclothes were covered with small pockets containing cocaine, scent and liqueurs. Forty quarts of the latter were taken from the party.

FRANCE MAKING ALLIANCE WITH GOVT. OF ITALY

Frenchman Says World Naval Pact Must Await Settlement of Turk and Ruhr Issues.

France is making a military and naval alliance with Italy. This fact was disclosed by Pierre Dupay, president of the marine commission of the chamber of deputies.

He also stated that the attitude of the Italian chamber might now be exerted favorably upon the French parliament for the acceptance of the Washington naval agreements but not without reservations.

"The military and naval alliance now under discussion between France and Italy removes some of the technical difficulties which prevented heretofore the ratifying of the Washington convention," he said. "From now on the navies of France and Italy will co-operate in the Mediterranean.

"The Washington agreement is not to be settled immediately. There must be considerable parliamentary routing before a vote shall be possible. Three or four months must elapse. Also France still is willing to let matters drag awhile owing to the confused European political situation. The world's future still is in the melting pot.

"The policy of our Italian alliance will be one of the determining factors of our final acceptance even though such an alliance does not mean we bind our fate to that of any country or group of powers.

"The Washington agreement does not appear urgent to the French people. The Ruhr problem and the Near East are taking our entire attention. Thus we may yet have still another opinion of the Washington treaty and the Root reservations."

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Polish Protestant Churchmen Argue

Protestant churches of Poland have been authorized by the government, under the Polish constitution, to draw up their own statutes covering administration of the church. Under this decision a Protestant synod was summoned.

Due to the fact that there are great differences of opinion between German and Polish Protestants it was suggested that two Protestant churches be formed, but the synod decided to defer discussion of all questions in dispute and to take up only those on which a compromise appeared possible.

The last session of the synod was particularly animated. Polish members found themselves in a slight minority, and left the hall as a sign of protest.

Declares U. S. Coal Cheaper in Canada

Anthracite coal, imported from the United States is being sold from $3 to $4 a ton cheaper in Canada than it is in this country, declared Representative John J. Rogers of Massachusetts, who appeared before the interstate commerce commission in favor of declaring an embargo on shipments to Canada.

"DANCE OF MILLIONS" IS SEEN AGAIN AS SUGAR PRICES SOAR

The sudden rise in the price of sugar threatens a return to the wild days of 1919 and 1920, called by the Cuban press after the collapse "The Dance of Millions."

Already financial papers in Havana are talking about seven-cent sugar. Sugar costs under two cents a pound to produce, and banks which, during the war, when sugar went above 20 cents a pound loaned up to 12 cents, six times the cost of production, suffered legitimate consequences when the collapse ensued.

Conservative men now deprecate boosting the price so far above the cost of production, but producers and speculators seem fatuously determined to repeat the 1920 disaster, which is the more deplorable just now, when prosperity and business activities are returning under the influence of the recently negotiated $50,000,000 loan with J. P. Morgan and Co.

Unless some sane check is promptly applied, wild extravagance will ensue and General Crowder's ambassadorial job will be all the more difficult. It is no exaggeration to say that Cubans are going crazy again with prosperity, just as they did in the war years of exaggerated sugar prices.

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WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

MORE IMPORTANT to the rehabilitation of Europe than any conference, than any agreement between statesmen and financiers can be, is the exercise of the spirit of hate which animates governments and peoples. Unless the peoples are moved by a Christian will to peace and by Christian comity there can be no real peace in Europe."

Medill McCormick, a member of the United States senate from the state of Illinois, said that. He wrote it into the concluding paragraph of an article several thousand words in length appearing in the Saturday Evening Post under his signature. "Political Panaceas or Economic Remedies for Europe" was the title the article carried.

What Mr. McCormick says is not the opinion of a professional preacher. Neither is it the product of a fanatical mind, governed by impulse. He has been to Europe three times in five years. He has seen the devastation of war, and has come in contact with the financial, human and spiritual wreckage. In France, in Germany, in Austria, in Belgium and in England he has met statesmen, leaders, men of affairs, tradesmen and workers.

An Ages-Old Remedy.

And what is the result of this visit, this contact with wrecked nations and despoiled peoples? What remedy has the traveler to offer? The simplest there is in Heaven or on earth, one that is ages old, as old as the Sermon on the Mount. "Unless the peoples are moved by a Christian will to peace and by Christian comity there can be no real peace in Europe."

Kick the devil out!

Senator McCormick says Europe is sick with a variety of ills. In his opinion none of them is curable by anything the American people or their government might do, "unless and until the peoples and the governments of Europe have first decided to put aside political panaceas in favor of less palatable but more effective economic remedies."

Another man, a professional diplomat of long experience in Europe, recently was quoted as saying, "Nothing but a new spirit can save the world." Here, then, are two practical men, men who deal with realities, reaching the same conclusion. Their views are in harmony.

The Spirit of Lincoln.

Are there any to argue that Christian comity is not practical, not logical? If so, then it is up to them to answer whether malice is logical, whether hatred, bitterness, selfishness and barbed policies are logical. Abraham Lincoln did not find them so, and he was ever logical. Nobody today is questioning the clarity of his mind or the sweetness of his soul.

European statesmen and politicians and the European people could profit by adopting the principles and absorbing the spirit of Lincoln's second inaugural address:

"With malice toward none; with charity for all; with firmness in the right, as God gives us to see the right, let us strive on to finish the work we are in; to care for him who shall have borne the battle, and for his widow, and his orphans—to do all of which may achieve and cherish a just and lasting peace among ourselves, and with all nations."

America has nothing better than that to offer Europe.

A Pretty Little Story.

In the news of a few days ago there was a pretty little story: General Allen, commander of the American troops in the Rhineland, approved using the 10,000,000 marks profit made by the soldiers' newspaper for the German children's milk fund.

That was a little thing, of course, but big in spirit. It is the kind of thing Americans can endorse without shame; an act of small consequence in itself but of importance when measured by the rule of "malice toward none and charity for all."

France and Germany are not making a success of hate. There is no logic in the methods they are following. They are sick, economically and spiritually, and the ailment is contagious. They are making the world sick. The vanquished is unwilling to acknowledge defeat and the victor is not disposed toward magnanimity.

Ceuturies of War.

War has run through all the centuries, and in Europe one war has laid the foundation for succeeding tragedies. Because this is so men cannot believe in a permanent peace, and no prophet of today dares foretell it.

Men's hearts have been so hardened by the grim realities of war and the pathetic aftermath that there has been no room for the spirit that drove Lincoln to his knees in prayer.

The League of Nations has failed; one conference after another has failed; reconstruction has failed. The situation is no better today than it was three years ago.

Hope will come again to human souls only when men of practical minds see, as Senator McCormick has seen, the necessity of turning from the paganisms of the century—when the people are moved by a Christian will to peace.

To Journey Through Ruhr District

Charles M. Schwab

—Copyright Pacific and Atlantic Photos.

CHARLES M. SCHWAB, steel magnate, has left this country on his first trip abroad in two years. He will make an extensive trip through the Ruhr industrial district of Germany to study the critical developments there affecting iron and steel industries. Mr. Schwab conferred with President Harding before sailing.

HARDING CANDIDACY ASSURED, SAYS FESS; PARTY TO DEMAND IT

"The renomination of President Harding is as certain as that the party will hold a convention. The President's personal wishes will not prevent it, barring, of course, the question of health."

—Representative Simeon D. Fess, Republican senator-elect from Ohio, thus emphatically declared in a statement to the Blade correspondent.

"There have been 16 Presidential elections since Fremont made the first campaign for the Republican party in 1856," he said. "Since that election there have been 11 Republican candidates. Nine were elected. Five of the nine—Lincoln, Grant, Harrison, McKinley and Taft—were candidates for re-election and three of them were successful—Lincoln, Grant and McKinley.

Two Democrats Re-elected.

"Hayes kept his pre-election pledge to confine himself to one term. Garfield did not live and Roosevelt, succeeding McKinley soon after the latter's second election, regarded his election in 1904 as a second term.

"The two Democratic presidents since the Civil War—Cleveland and Wilson—both served a second team, notwithstanding the latter accepted election on a platform committed to one term.

"For 60 years the rule of both parties has been to give the successful candidate a re-nomination. In 16 elections since the birth of the Republican party there have been only three exceptions and in each of those cases re-nomination was precluded by a peculiar situation.

"It has come to be the law of parties that the second term is tendered as an indorsement of the first.

Not Individual Matter.

"While a President might not be unduly anxious for a second term, no man overlooks the distinguished honor that goes with an indorsement of a second term, an honor equal to if not greater than the first election. But President Harding's personal wishes could not, if they would, interdict a second term. It is not a matter of an individual's desires. Harding's refusal to succeed himself, for whatever reason, would be a confession of Republican failure and in such a case the nomination would not be worth having. President Harding would not, if he could, make such a mistake and the party would not allow it if he would.

"All this talk about some other Republican leader in 1924 is nonsense. Our people are conscious that they have been wisely guided in avoiding European pitfalls. They are prosperous and only the professional politician is discontented because we are prosperous. His propaganda evaporates when the day of decision arrives. Harding will lead the nation at the head of the Republican party and I have no doubt whatever of the indorsement of his magnificent work by a triumphant election."

FRENCH READY TO HOLD RUHR FOR CENTURIES

Occupation Chief Says 1,000 Years Not Too Long to Make Berlin Pay.

"If the Germans do not pay the French will be in the Ruhr a thousand years hence," was the emphatic assertion made at French headquarters by General DeGoutte, commander-in-chief of the Franco-Belgian armies of occupation.

During the course of an interview, General DeGoutte frankly set forth France's position and her aims in the Ruhr. He spoke without bitterness and in no spirit of ruthless aggression, but the keynote of all his declarations was an iron resolve to carry to its conclusion the program the French have undertaken. It was noteworthy that almost invariably he referred to the Germans as Boches.

General DeGoutte made no high-sounding prophesies, but, like a true military man, dealt only with realities. He leaned back in his chair and continued:

"We can wait. We have plenty of time."

The correspondent interposed: "You have the power, you have the might."

General DeGoutte replied with a snap of his jaws:

"We also have the right; at least we believe we have the right. I know part of world public opinion does not think so, but we do."

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River Pilot, Friend of Mark Twain, Dies

David S. Green, 83, who served as a "cub" pilot under Mark Twain and was said by friends to have furnished material from which the writer drew his description of the Mississippi river life, died at the home of relatives in Louisville, Ky.

Mr. Green was born near Henderson, Ky. His father was the owner of a large plantation, but his fortune was practically wiped out as a result of the Civil war.

Balloon Sets Speed Mark in High Wind

Carrying five passengers, a Goodyear free balloon piloted by Walter J. Morton, veteran pilot, made what is believed to be a record flight between Wingfoot field and Newcastle, Pa., last week.

The party covered the 70 miles at the rate of 50 miles an hour.

INSANE ASYLUM BURNS, KILLING MANY INMATES

Heroism of Attendants in Arousing Patients of Homicide Ward Saves Many; 25 Die.

Eight inquiries were under way this week into the tragedy on Ward's Island, a little jutting rock in the swirling waters of Hell Gate where on Feb. 18 fire swept a ward of the Manhattan state hospital for the insane, killing 22 patients and three male attendants.

The blaze was believed to have been started by a terrific blast in Hell Gate which broke the insulation on electric wiring, causing a short circuit. A curious hush pervaded the island during the night. The bedlam of cries and ravings which ordinarily might have been expected was entirely lacking. The whole population of the state's asylum presented a phlegmatic calm after the day of sorrow, a day on which the insane acted most sanely.

The one unit of the 75 on the island that was attacked by flames housed the most violently insane—men of homicidal tendency—who might at any moment have leapt at the throats of their rescuers.

Veterans Are Victims.

James R. Hines, one of the patients who perished, was a veteran of the World war. His wife said he had returned from France with his mind greatly impaired. Mrs. Hines said that her husband had escaped from the island two weeks ago by hiding in a boat. Stopping at his father's home, he obtained some fresh clothing and then had visited his wife and six-year-old daughter before guards came for him.

Vincent Delbene, Frank Fromberg, James Hines, war veterans, perished in the flames.

The fire was discovered at 5:08 A. M. by Michael Campbell, an attendant in Ward 43, in which all the fatalities occurred. His calm, heroic work, and that of James Hill, attendant in charge, and Patrick Billigan of Hartford, Conn., George A. DeEmo and George F. Reiss, the three attendants who were burned to death, prevented a far greater holocaust.

Campbell manned a hose line and fought back the flames, while the others, directed by Hill, ran up and down the 200-foot top-floor corridor, rousing the patients with the cool order: "All up for breakfast."

As fast as the maniacs—declared by Supt. Nathan Heyman to have been the most dangerous of the island—could be marshalled from their rooms, they were marched in orderly procession to the fireproof dining hall, far from the scene of the fire.

Water Tank Tumbles.

Seventy of the 92 inmates of ward 43 had been led or carried to safety when a huge water tank in the blazing attic crashed through the ceiling, completely blocking the corridor that led to safety, and filling the hall with flames and smoke. City firemen, fighting their way past the blazing barrier, brought out several struggling, screaming maniacs, and several who had been overcome by smoke while dressing for the "breakfast" call. Most of the dead were found in the rooms and corridor beyond the fallen tank. Several were believed to have been carried down and buried beneath debris when the floor gave way.

While the rescue work was being conducted, the flames burst through the roof of the building and lighted up the entire island. Screams of the terrified patients nearest the flames roused the entire population of the madman's isle, and in a twinkling every window framed a maniac's face.

Some laughed and cried out in glee at the sight of the flames. Others stared moodily. Others wrenched with maniacal strength at the barred windows of their cells and screamed in anguished fright for rescue.

Attendants in buildings far removed from the danger zone had almost as strenuous a time preventing madmen's and madwomen's panics as those at the actual scene of the blaze.

Fire Fighting Hampered.

The battle against the flames was hampered by two obstacles. One was the near zero weather in which the firemen worked; the other, and more serious was the extreme difficulty in getting apparatus to the place. Ward's island, a dot of land in the East river, just opposite East 116th street, and just above its famous sister, Blackwell's island, has a tiny fire department of its own. But the ferryboats which ply to and from it are too small to bear heavy equipment from the efficient Manhattan force. The city force, forsaking its engines, fire towers, hook and ladder trucks and hose wagons, went to the fray with no equipment but a few lines of hose which could be transported on the tiny ferry. Fireboats which responded to the alarm, had to lay hose lines nearly a half mile long before they could pump water on the fire.

A maniac whom the doctors prefer should be known simply as John Doe, was an outstanding hero of the fire.

John Doe had always wanted a

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Hotel for Dogs to Cost $50,000

A hotel for dogs is to be built in Los Angeles by William Gottlieb at a cost of $50,000, he announced.

It will cater to the "tourist trade" in dogdom and its patrons may have rooms "with bath," or "without" as their owners decide. If rooms "with bath" are chosen, the occupants will be bathed, massaged and brushed by uniformed attendants each day of their stay.

LINCOLN SPIRIT BOON TO WORLD

Harding Says Emancipator Left Heritage of Preservation.

The supreme gift of Abraham Lincoln was not in construction, but rather in preservation, President Harding declared in an address at a Lincoln memorial dinner tendered by friends of Lincoln Memorial University of Cumberland Gap, Tenn.

"Humanity itself," the President declared, "needs to drink of the cup of unfailing confidence which enabled him to stand erect and unshaken amid discouragements and criticism which would have crushed any less than a master heart and soul."

The President spoke as follows:

"Turning over, in the last few days, the promise I had made to add my own to the testimonies that here are to be spoken, I have been impressively reminded of the greatly revived interest in everything concerning Lincoln, which has marked the past few years, notably the last two. * * *

Thoughts of People.

"One cannot but have observed how greatly the thoughts of people have turned to this man of vision, the great emancipator, who spoke with the voice of the common people for truth and for freedom.

"The world today sees civilization brought to its supreme test. Its trial came when it might least have been expected. At the very apex of material advances, when science and industry and invention and culture seemed to have united in justifying man's proudest estimate of his destiny, there came among the nations such a class of ambitions, such a confusion of ideals, such a crash of conflicting aims and aspirations, as it had never known before.

"But the sobering and distressing realization has come at last, that in its eagerness to harness and dominate the material forces of the world, humanity had lost its anchorage to the ultimate things of the higher, the nobler, the spiritual universe.

Guidance Sought.

"Turning now, in the midst of wreckage, to seek for whatever can be trusted as safe and strong and lasting, it is not to be wondered that people turn anew the pages of Lincoln's story.

"Doubtless it is vain to hope that another such as he will be given to us and to our time. But to the extent that we shall prove ourselves worthy of such a leader, to that extent we shall be the better able to save ourselves without him."

FILIPINOS GIVE OFFICIALS HELP

People Aid in Eking Out Small Salaries; Live in Fine Style.

The Philippine house of representatives recently purchased for Speaker Manuel Rozas an expensive limousine, with all the modern equipment, the purchase price being $7,250. At the same time the legislature is lopping expenses on all sides for legitimate activities of government and has taken more than $1,500,000 off the schools budget. No howl, however, goes up from the people, a fact that illustrates the peculiar psychology of the Filipino.

"The governor-general has two expensive cars," they say, "not to speak of several other cars. The speaker gets only a small salary—$6,000 a year—and must live on a plane befitting his position, as he represents, with Quezon, the Filipinos in the government."

Quezon, too, receives but $6,000 a year from the government, but maintains a menage that would tax a millionaire's resources. The expense of his frequent dinners would probably more than absorb his salary. It is generally understood that admirers of his—he is practically a worshipped man—ply him with gifts. There is no breath of scandal, and among his people it redounds to his credit that he lives so proudly.

Allies Give Memel to Lithuanian Rule

The city and district of Memel (formerly German territory) was awarded to Lithuania by the inter-allied council of ambassadors. After the war the Memel district was taken over by the allied and associated powers and created into a neutral zone.

A month ago Lithuanian irregulars seized the city establishing an independent government.

Important to all Women Readers of this Paper

Thousands upon thousands of women have kidney or bladder trouble and never suspect it.

Women's complaints often prove to be nothing else but kidney trouble, or the result of kidney or bladder disease.

If the kidneys are not in a healthy condition, they may cause the other organs to become diseased.

You may suffer pain in the back, headache and loss of ambition.

Poor health makes you nervous, irritable and may be despondent; it makes any one so.

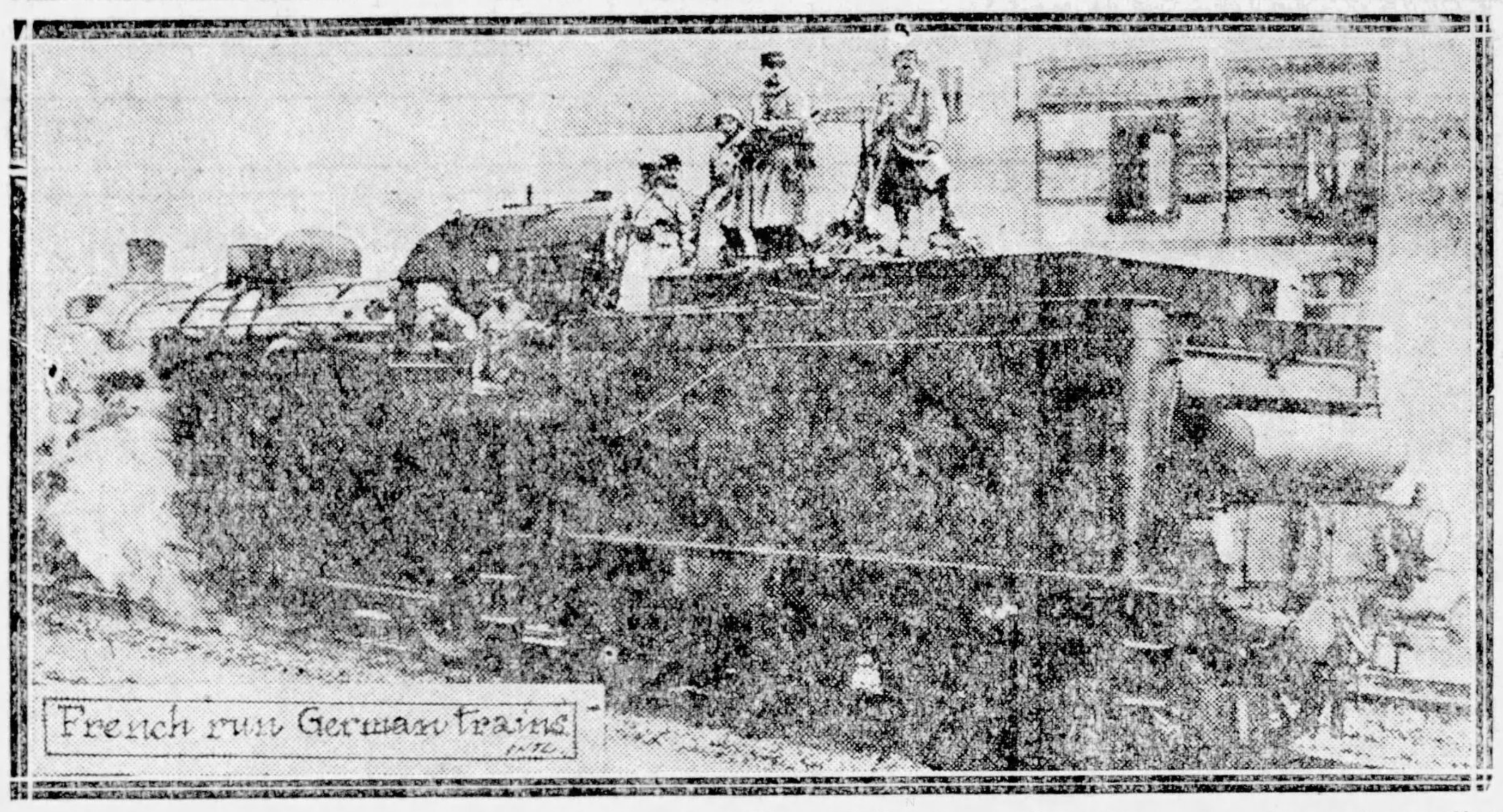
But hundreds of women claim that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, by restoring health to the kidneys, proved to be just the remedy needed to overcome such conditions.

Many send for a sample bottle to see what Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder medicine will do for them. By enclosing ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., you may receive sample size bottle by Parcel Post. You can purchase medium and large size bottles at all drug stores.

—Advertisement.

FREE A beautiful $1.00 silk necktie free. Get one. Send names and addresses of 5 men or women mail buyers so we can tell them of our wonderful bargains. Send only 25c to cover cost of advt. etc. Postpack Stores, Inc. 122 Fifth Ave., N. Y.

French Soldiers Run German Locomotives



Here is a recent phtotograph showing French soldiers of the corps of engineers manning and guarding a German locomotive in the Ruhr district during the strike of the German railway men.

EDISON'S INVENTIONS ARE SPURNED BY U. S. NAVY IN WORLD WAR

The 45 inventions of Thomas A. Edison, which he says were suppressed by the navy during the war, were discovered last week, the Brooklyn Daily Eagle announced.

Edison recently asserted that he would offer no more of his inventions to the government and termed the navy a "closed corporation" because of what happened to his brainchildren during the war when he was head of the naval consulting board.

The list of inventions, with the disposition of some of them, was found in the history of the naval consulting board by Lloyd N. Scott. Six of the 45 were modifications or variations of the others.

In commenting on inventions offered to the board by the public, the history says that "although but one device received by the board from the public (the Ruggles orientator designed to train aviators in the sense of equilibrium) was put into production, yet there were several others which might have been used had the exigencies of the war demanded them."

List of Inventions.

The list of 39 of the Edison inventions follows:

1. Submarine sound detector for a moving vessel. (Vessel lent by government for experiments recalled before work was completed).
2. Sea anchors to turn ships quickly. (Demonstrated satisfactorily on U. S. S. Clio).
3. Strategic plans for saving cargo boats from submarines. (Sent to British admiralty).
4. Collision mats.
5. Method for taking merchant ships out of mined harbors.
6. Ship camouflage. (Used by Cunard line on ship Valeria successfully for a year by herself. Ship torpedoed on being put in convoy).
7. Coast patrol by submarine bureaus.
8. Sounding cartridge.
9. Sailing lights for convoys. (Submarine electrician detailed to aid in experiments recalled before their completion).
10. Smudging skyline. (Differing from smoke screen).
11. Torpedo-obstructing net.
12. Under water searchlight.

Used by Germans.

13. Oleum cloud shells. (Used by Germans before the close of the war).
14. High speed searchlight signal. (Sent to Brooklyn navy yard).
15. Water penetrating projectile.
16. Method of detecting submarine periscope in calm weather.
17. Steamship decoys.
18. Discovery that zig-zagging was useless for ships making less than 10 knots. (Supported by French naval officers before the end of the war.)
19. Reduction of roll of war ships by use of vanes or rudders.
20. Getting nitrogen from air. (Worked cheaper and quicker than method later used by Germans before the end of the war.)
21. Stabilizing submerged submarine.
22. Hydrogen detector for submarines. (Ruled too fragile by Washington, but worked successfully on one submarine for nine months.)
23. Induction balance for submarine detection. (Acknowledged unsuccessful.)
24. Protection for observers from smokestack gas. (Tested in room filled with sulphur fumes with complete success.)
25. Turbine head for projectile.

Harbor Mine Plans.

26. Plans to mine Zeebrugge harbor.
27. Mirror reflection system for warships.
28. Device for lookout men.
29. Binding submarines and smudging periscopes.
30. Fire extinguisher for coal bunkers.
31. Direction finder for airplanes.
32. Sound ranging.
33. Ship telephone system. (Brooklyn navy yard officers made tests.)
34. Extension ladder for spotting top.
35. Reacting shell, a bound shrapnel projectile to explode six or eight feet from ground. (Germans used similar shell before the end of the war.)
36. Night glass.
37. Improved periscope smudge.
38. Spray-freer for range finder. (Working model sent to Brooklyn navy yard.)
39. Rust preventive for submarine and other guns. (Successful in air, fresh and salt water.

52 Bank Officers Convicted in Year

Fifty-two officers and employes of national banks in the United States were convicted in criminal cases under the national banking laws in the year ended Oct. 31, 1922. This is shown in the annual report of Comptroller of the Currency D. R. Crissinger.

Among officers convicted were three presidents, three vice-presidents, 14 cashiers, two assistant cashiers, 12 tellers and five bookkeepers. Practically all were sentenced to prison, the terms ranging from a day in the custody of United States marshal to eight years.

STREET ACCIDENTS GAIN IN ENGLAND

During the year 1922 the London ambulances received and answered 23,966 calls to street accidents, as compared with 20,879 the previous year.

This large increase in casualties has caused the council to study the causes of such accidents with the idea of formulating better traffic regulations.

ISADORA SAYS IRELAND HER FAVORED SPOT

Red-Skirted Dancer Flays U. S. as Bandit Land; Denies Attack by Husband.

Dressed in a flaming red dress, and her eyes flashing angrily, Isadora Duncan, classical dancer, who has just arrived in Paris from a tour in the United States, denounced America and all Americans as a "land of bandits."

The room in which the correspondent was received was darkened, but he could see darkened circles about the famous dancer's eyes. This recalled a report from New York that Isadora had suffered a black eye in a dispute with her untamed husband.

"These are not black eyes," exclaimed Isadora. "They are the result of eyebrow pencil.

"I lost four months of my life on my American visit. It was martyrdom.

"My husband was treated worse in America than he ever was in Russia. Americans are like a pack of wolves. A friend had to give us money to leave New York and come to France.

"America was founded by a bunch of bandits, adventurers, puritans and pioneers. Now the bandits have the upper hand.

"Prohibition is the worst curse ever foisted upon the United States. Why, the whisky flowed like water on the American liner George Washington, coming over to France.

"The Ku Klux Klan tried to deport us, but the American Legion is the worst of all. It is the worst bunch of old women I ever met.

"Americans would do anything for money. They would sell their souls, their mothers or their fathers. America in no longer my country. Ireland is the country for me, but now Paris is not so bad."

Can't Give Data on Embassy Rum

Secretary Mellon has informed the house judiciary committee that he cannot "properly" furnish congress with information as to the amount of intoxicatiing liquors brought into the country by foreign diplomatic representatives. Secretary Hughes also has written that committee, calling attention to rulings by former Attorney General Palmer that foreign diplomats were immune from the prohibition amendment and the enforcement act.

Information as to importations by the diplomatic representatives of foreign governments and as to the authority under which they were permitted would be called for under a resolution introduced recently by Representative Cramton, Republican, Michigan, after the police had stated that embassies and legations were the source of much of the liquor handled by Washington bootleggers.

SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

A FIRE, called by veteran packing men the most destructive in the history of America's packing industry, desroyed three nine-story buildings of the Armour & Co. plant in South Omaha last week, with an estimated loss of $2,000,000.

Nomination of Colonel Walter A. Bethel to be judge advocate general of the army, succeeding Major General Enoch H. Crowder, has been sent to the senate by President Harding. Colonel Bethel was born in Ohio.

Miss Mary MacSwiney, sister of Terence MacSwiney, mayor of Cork, who died as the result of a hunger strike in prison, was arrested in a raid by Free State forces upon the Republican central publicity offices in Dublin.

The Methodist Episcopal church has appointed a delegation, including three bishops, to confer with representatives of the Russian church regarding its appeal for "assistance in re-establishing the standard of Christ in Russia."

Treaties between the United States and France covering the mandates over Togoland and the Kamaruns, former German colonial possessions in Africa, have been signed.

Because of the complicated international situation King Alfonso of Spain has decided to postpone until May his contemplated visit to King Albert of Belgium in Brussels.

Mrs. Marguerite Harrison, the American magazine writer who was arrested in Russia in December and later imprisoned, has been ordered deported.

Charges that a letter sent to the postmaster of New York city in October, 1920, threatening to kill him and to blow up the Woolworth building was inspired by an official of the Burns Detective agency, were made last week by Albert Bailin, confessed spy and agent provacateur, continuing his sworn deposition for use by the defense in the trial of 22 alleged communists in St. Joseph, Mich., on Feb. 26.

Henry Ford was named by the Wayne county Democratic convention in Detroit to head the 137 delegates to represent the county at the state Democratic convention.

KING GEORGE of England, in opening the new session of parliament last week with a speech from the throne, expressed satisfation over the agreement reached with the United States for paying the British war debt. He urged government economy in cutting down national expenditures.

Attorney General Daugherty is still confined in his apartment in Washington by illness. He sees no one and transacts no official business.

William J. Burns said that charges involving him, as made by Albert Bailin in depositions in Chicago are bunk.

Appropriation of $1,250,000 from the state general fund to make up a deficiency in the fund for state aid of weak school districts, has been approved by the Ohio senate.

The McCoy bill, taking from courts the power to let automobile thieves off with fines, has been passed by the lower house of the Ohio legislature. It provides from three to 20 years for first offenders and 10 to 30 years for the second offense.

Provision for the merging of county and city governments in Ohio is contained in the resolution offered in the Ohio senate for the submission of a constitutional amendment authorizing home rule charters for counties.

Annie MacSwiney, who was recently arrested in Cork, has gone on a hunger strike.

It was understood last week that the Turkish authorities at Adrianople have ordered all the old men, women and children to vacate the town as a precautionary measure, because, in the event of trouble, it would naturally be focused on Adrianople.

A grand jury will be drawn on March 5 in Bastrop, La., to investigate hooded band activities in the parish.

President Harding has accepted the resignation of Colonel Charles R. Forbes as director of the United States Veterans' bureau.

William J. White, inventor, and for years known as "the chewing gum king," died in Cleveland last week.

PURCHASE of Belleau Wood, where the second division of the U. S. army won immortal fame during the World war, and its consecretion as an American shrine in France is assured, it was announced by Charles Moore, chairman of the fine arts commission.

As the result of the great storm which took the worst toll of shipping in the north Pacific in 25 years, three big vessels were complete wrecks, one was burned to the water line and a fifth went on the rocks.

At least 17 persons lost their lives in the Northwest as the result of the blizzard last week and the following severe cold spell.

President and Mrs. Harding expect to leave Washington for their vacation in Florida March 5 or 6.

The proposal for an embargo on anthracite exports, especially to Canada, has been carefully considered and definitely abandoned.

Occupation of the towns off Emmerich and Wesel in the Ruhr region give the allies control of two Rhine ports.

British army of occupation on the Rhine is evacuating the strip of territory bordered by the towns of Neuse, Grevenbruck, Dusen, Merken and Eisdorf to permit the use of the Dusseldorf-Bonn railway by the French.

Employes of the General Electric Co. are to share in the management of the newly organized G. E. Employes Securities Corporation. Six per cent bonds will be issued to employes.

Major General Cronkhite, war commander of the 80th division, promises revelations that will startle the country in repeating his charge that he was take nout of active service because of the attention he was giving the investigation into the death of his son, a major, who was killed in Camp Lewis in 1918.

Dr. Albert Ross Hill, former president of the University of Missouri and vice chairman of the Red Cross in charge of foreign work, returned last week from Athens with the assertion that stories of Turkish atrocities after the burning of Smyrna were without foundation.

BIG GUNS CAUSE WOUNDS IN A. E. F.

Most Civil War Injuries Due to Small Arms, Reports Show.

Medical records of the A. E. F. indicate artillery fire was responsible for 70 per cent of the gunshot wounds reported. In the Civil war 90 per cent of gunshot wounds were from small arms and grenades.

The statistics are based on a study of 245,970 Civil war gunshot wound records and 147,651 similar A. E. F. returns. In more than 103,000 Civil war cases and in 74,883 World war cases the nature of the missile inflicting the wound was not recorded.

Wounds resulting from artillery fire in the Civil war are classified as nine per cent from "shell and cannon ball," A. E. F. records showing 46 per cent under the same heading. Under "grape, canister and shrapnel," however, the A. E. F. shows 24 per cent and Civil war records less than one per cent.

The figures are of interest in connection with designs for new helmets for the army. A special study of head and neck wounds in the A. E. F. is in progress for such light as it may throw on the question. Present records merely show that 32 per cent of all gunshot wounds overseas were to the upper extremities; 40 per cent to the lower extremities; 13 per cent to the head, face and neck; five per cent to the throat; five per cent to the backbone and spine and five per cent to the abdomen and pelvis. Civil war records follow the same averages to a remarkable degree.

GIANT MONOLITH HEWED BY HEAT

Cleopatra's Needles Cut Off Cliff Face by Slow Process.

Another guess as to how the Cleopatra's Needles, now adorning Central Park, New York city, and public places in London and Paris, may have been cut from the rock and transported, is given by an anonymous correspondent to the London Morning Post. His letter, however, is apropos the discovery at Assouan, Egypt, of a gigantic monolith nearly twice the size of the Needles. He says:

"My father, a retired Madras civilian of 40 years' service, told me about the time Cleopatra's Needle was being cased for transport to London how equally large monoliths were cut out and transported in certain parts of India, where he had been stationed as a judge. A suitable horizontal layer of granite, exposed in the cliff face of some river having been selected, a shallow trench was scraped in the super-incumbent soil, in which a fire of brushwood and grass was kept going day and night for three weeks by the population of the neighboring village.

"By this time the thin line of granite exposed in the shallow trench was intensely hot. Then the activities of all the villagers were employed in carrying up water in bamboos and chatties and on a given signal the remains of the fire were raked out of the earthen trench and the water poured in. The granite cracked from end to end along the line of the trench.

"The dry wooded wedges were driven into the fissure. Then these wedges were wetted, and, swelling, they opened the crack still wider. Thicker dry wedges were driven in and they were wetted, and so on from day to day during the dry season. Meanwhile, the river being low, masses of bamboos and grass were piled on the river bed at the foot of the low cliff and roped together to form a cushion and a raft. The constant wedging over the the monolith in time overturned it onto the raft, where it was made secure and then when the river rose the stone was transported to its destination on its raft."

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Prince Will Halt Burden of Honors

The Prince of Wales has visited so many cities at home and abroad, where so many medals of honor, city freedoms, university degrees, honorary memberships, ribbons, diplomas, fellowships and other souvenirs have been showered upon him, that he has declined to endorse plans made for forthcoming visits to Leeds and Sheffield.

He is going to those cities but has informed the municipal and university authorities he will not accept the freedom of the cities or boroughs or university degrees during the trip. Since the prince accepted the degree of doctor of laws from the University of Wales he has declined to add to his collection of scholastic gowns and mortar board hats. Upon his northern trip he says he would prefer "to meet people engaged in industry.

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PART OF ONE STATE BLOWN INTO ANOTHER

Part of the state of Utah was blown over into Wyoming during a gale in the vicinity of the border, says Professor Samuel Howell Knight of the University of Wyoming.

Microscopic examination of the dust blown by the storm, Professor Knight says, disclosed minute grains of quartz sand covered with a thin film of red iron oxide. No dust of this kind is natural to the soil of Wyoming, Professor Knight said.

For Luck in Love

Love is the greatest thing in the world. Why not have good luck in love? The Sheik, the world's most famous lover, the outstanding hero of gorgeous Arabian Nights conquers love. **The Sheik Ring** with his image on it is the symbol of this great lover's charm and power. Amazing stories are being told of good luck in love by prominent wearers. Get this Arabian Sheik Ring of unique design and unusual beauty adorned with gorgeous Ahmed ruby and emerald. **SEND NO MONEY.** Simply your name and address, also a strip of paper for size. Say whether lady's or gentleman's. When it arrives, simply deposit $1.75 with mailman. Order today. Deposit promptly returned if not satisfied after 5 days. SHEIK AHMED, Rand McNally Bldg., Dept. 133, Chicago.

NEWS FROM CAPITAL

What Congress Is Doing

A resolution, declaring it to be the sense of the senate that war should be "outlawed as an institution or means for the settlement of international controversies," and proposing creation and adoption of a code of international law and an international court, was introduced by Senator Borah, Republican, Idaho.

The resolution declared that every nation should be "encouraged by solemn agreement or treaty to bind itself to indict and punish its own international war-breeders or instigators and war profiteers."

It was proposed further "that a judicial substitute for war should be created in the form or nature of an international court, modelled on our federal supreme court in its jurisdiction over controversies between our sovereign states.

President Harding definitely informed senators favoring the Madden amendment to the administration shipping bill that he would veto the legislation if sent to the White House with any provision attached making payment of government aid to ship operators contingent on annual appropriations by congress.

A senate bill proposing government purchase of $10,000,000 worth of Chilean nitrates for resale to United States farmers for use in sowing the 1924 crops virtually was killed in the house.

Contested elections of members of the house would be determined in the first instance by the federal courts instead of by the house itself under a bill favorably reported by the elections committee.

Hearings were begun by the house committee on foreign affairs on the Porter resolution requesting the President to negotiate with other nations for curtailment of narcotic drug production. Secretary Hughes in a letter expressed his accord with the object in view.

Congress was asked by the budget bureau to appropriate $78,655,000 for refunding of taxes illegally collected.

The British debt funding bill was passed by the senate, 70 to 13, and sent to conference with the house.

The house by a 189 to 113 vote ordered an inquiry into the importation of intoxicating liquors by foreign diplomats.

The migratory bird bill, proposing to establish public hunting grounds and make federal licenses necessary for hunters, was killed by the house, 94 to 60 after a bitter fight.

The resignation of E. Mont Reily as governor of Porto Rico, was received at the White House, where its text was made public without comment.

Announcement was made at the White House that President Harding had accepted the resignation of Director Forbes of the veterans' bureau, effective Feb. 28.

Appropriation by congress of $20,950,000 to reimburse ship builders for losses sustained as a result of stoppage of work on war craft after the Washington arms conference, was recommended by President Harding.

Upon passage of the British debt bill the administration shipping bill was restored to its former place as the unfinished business before the senate.

Republican leaders in the house, it became known, are working on a legislative program for the remainder of this session of congress which does not contemplate action on Henry Ford's offer for Muscle Shoals.

Pork brigade in congress angered over President's plan to keep army from spending the excessive amount appropriated for rivers and harbors.

Representative Sabath (Dem., Ill.) and Representative Siegel (Dem., N. Y.) protest proposed reduction in immigration quotas.

Mrs. Mae Ellen Nolan was sworn in as a member of the house, succeeding her late husband as representative from the Fifth California district.

House approval was given a provision of the omnibus naval bill that plans to modernize 13 superdreadnoughts could be carried out only after it had been determined that they involved no violation of the Washington arms conference agreement.

Rear Admiral Rodman, U. S. N., in speech says foreign policies of United States can be no stronger than its navy.

Salaries ranging from $125,000 a year down, the senate oil investigating committee was informed, are paid by the leading petroleum companies to their chief officials.

Predicting that the United States in the near future would begin to export gold, Comptroller of the Currency Crissinger in his annual report declared this would represent a long step in the restoration of world economic equilibrium.

After brief debate the senate approved a bill by Senator Norris, Republican, Nebraska, proposing a federal constitutional amendment which would eliminate the session of an old congress after election of a new one and would change the date of inauguration of President from March 4 to the third Monday in January.

President Harding was said to have approved a governmental reorganization plan, including among other changes the consolidation of the war and navy departments.

Secretary Weeks assigned Colonel J. A. Hull to arrange for disposal of government war contracts involving more than 150,000 cases.

By a six to five vote the senate judiciary committee rejected a motion to defer action on a proposed constitutional amendment regulating child labor.

Favorable report of the house bill proposing combination of the diplomatic and consular services was ordered by the senate foreign relations committee.

Officers and men of General Cronkhite's old division write to Senator Reed (Rep. Pa.), asking congressional inquiry into death of Major Cronkhite.

Congressional junkets planned to Panama, West Indies, Mississippi Valley, Alaska, and Imperial Valley, beginning March 5.

Announcement was made that President Harding would call another conference of state governors for discussion of prohibition enforcement.

Democratic charges that Democrats have been excluded from Southern postoffices refuted by Postmaster General Work.

Tax exempt securities have resulted in vast stores of capital flowing into non-productive state and municipal improvements, says William Hard.

KU KLUX KLAN INVADES ERIN

Farmers' Move to Lock Out Laborers Followed by Wave of Incendiarism.

The Ku Klux Klan has arrived in Ireland, C. F. Ridgeway, organizer of the Irish Transport and General Workers' union, the largest trade union in Ireland, declared.

"All the farmers are in dispute with their men," Ridgeway said, "and they have formed themselves into a flying column, even intimidating other farmers to force them to join the organization, lock out the farm hands and compel them to take a reduction in wages.

"In one case that I know of the Ku Klux Klan farmers imposed a fine of $45 upon a farmer who refused to discharge his laborers. The marauders searched the farmer's home and, when he tendered a check in payment of the fine, refused to take it, demanding money.

"Since this Ku Klux Klan has been formed fires have been frequent among the farmers' buildings, and the workers are being blamed for the work of the marauders."

ASYLUM FIRE KILLS INMATES

Continued From Page One

heroic role. Twice opportunity had presented itself, but he had weakened. That was when he was sane.

His third chance came after his mind had snapped. This time he made good—but, sleeping under guard, he did not know it.

John Doe is a man of giant build. It seemed as if that huge frame must house the heart of a lion.

When the United States entered the World war, John Doe got his first chance. He enlisted under the colors of Uncle Sam and went to the front with the plaudits of the home folks ringing in his ears.

But in the trenches it was different. The roar of shells, the patter of machine gun bullets, took the heart out of him. He deserted.

Then, the fierce desire to be a hero, to become a killer of men returned, and he joined the armies of the kaiser.

Again under shell fire, his courage oozed. Once more he deserted.

The war ended. John Doe returned to America. Then reason fled.

Finally, John Doe landed in a ward of the Manhattan state hospital for the insane. "Homicidal maniac," the doctors said of him. "Dangerous man—the most dangerous on the island," said the attendants. A specially sharp watch was kept on John Doe, who evinced the will to kill.

With the flames crackling around him, deanse smoke blinding his eyes, John Doe was seen by attendants leading the weaker to safety.

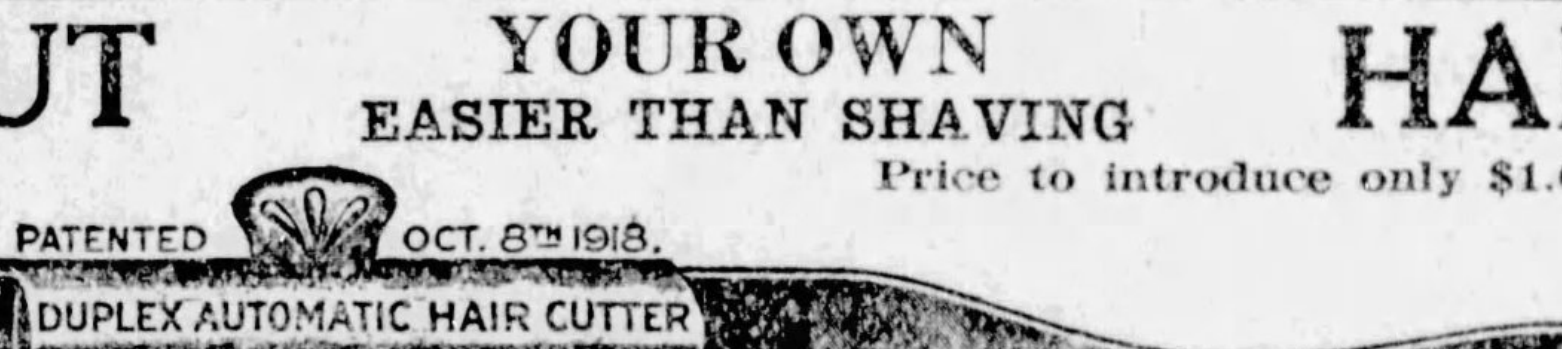
"This way men, fire escape here," he said quietly. He was the calmest man in that hall of death.

But now he is again under guard, unconscious of the dream finally fulfilled.

NEW INVENTION HEATS HOME WITH AIR

The discovery of an amazing heating secret—by a St. Louis Heating Expert—is fast ending the days of enormous fuel bills and fear of coal shortages. Without changing a single part the wonderful invention easily sets in any stove, furnace or heater—and gives three times the heat of coal. A small amount of coal oil is used (5%) to burn 95% air. Can be instantly regulated as much or little heat as desired by simply turning valve. Absolutely safe—low priced—will last a lifetime. The cheapest fuel in the world. Banishes forever women's slavery to dirty coal, wood and ashes. Already over 100,000 housewives are using it. Special Low Price and 30-Day Free Trial Introductory Offer now being made. Write at once to Mr. Oliver, 2079-B Olive Building, St. Louis, Mo., for full details and attractive Free Booklet. Live wire distributors interested in making $500 a month in spare or full time should ask for Sales Plan.

—Advertisement.



CUT YOUR OWN HAIR
EASIER THAN SHAVING
Price to introduce only $1.00

PATENTED OCT. 8TH 1918. DUPLEX AUTOMATIC HAIR CUTTER

You do not need any experience or practice to use the DUPLEX AUTOMATIC HAIR CUTTER. It comes to you ready for instant use, and five minutes after you receive it you can have your hair cut better than it was ever cut before. The DUPLEX will cut as closely or trim as long as you wish it to be. No clippers or scissors are needed with the DUPLEX; it finishes the work completely. It cuts [illegible] Inside of a very short time you will have to pay $2.00 for the DUPLEX. The price today is $2.00, but while our present stock lasts we will accept this advertisement the same as $1.00 cash. Cut it out and send it with ONLY $1.00 and we will send you the DUPLEX AUTOMATIC HAIR CUTTER, ready for instant use, postage paid, to any address. Send today. AGENTS WANTED.

Duplex Manufacturing Co., Dept. 218, Detroit, Michigan

Teach Children To Use Cuticura Soap

Because it is best for their tender skins. Help it now and then with touches of Cuticura Ointment applied to first signs of redness or roughness. Cuticura Talcum is also excellent for children.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. 13F, Malden 48, Mass." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

Russian Peasants Make Toys

Russia recently began sending toys to Germany. The first shipment was valued at $25,000. They were all made by peasants and differ from mechanical playthings manufactured extensively by the German

$2 Brings This Genuine Diamond RING for 10 Days FREE TRIAL

FREE PEARLS

Resembles $750 Solitaire
No Red Tape
No Delay

14 K

SET IN PLATINUM—MOST SENSATIONAL RING OFFER EVER MADE

[illegible]

TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL

[illegible]

FREE "ROYALTON" PEARLS

[illegible]

SEND ONLY $2.00 AND RING AND PEARLS GO TO YOU IN A HANDSOME GIFT BOX, CHARGES PAID. A WRITTEN GUARANTEE BOND AS TO QUALITY AND VALUE ACCOMPANIES EACH RING. AFTER 10 DAY TRIAL PAY BALANCE $4.65 A MONTH FOR 10 MONTHS. PRICE ONLY $48.50.

FREE BOOK OF GEMS

[illegible]

FREE PEARLS

ROYAL DIAMOND & WATCH CO.
35-37-39 Maiden Lane-New York

Spectacles On 10 days Trial

FREE

Don't Send Me One Penny

I am going to mail you a pair of latest-style, extra-large, round-eye, sight-improving spectacles absolutely free of charge.

This Is The Kind of Spectacles You Have Always Wanted

[illegible]

You Can Use Them When Out Hunting, Driving or to the Movies If You So Desire

[illegible]

Seeing Is Believing

[illegible]

Cut Out Coupon on this Line

AMERICAN SPECTACLE HOUSE, Room
55th & Dorchester Ave., Chicago, ILL.

[illegible]

Be sure to answer the following questions:

How old are you? Ans....
How many years have you used glasses (if any)? Ans....
Name
Post Office
Rural Route .... State ....
St. & No. (if any)
County

RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

REACHER'S GOOD-BYE—
e Joe Cannon Tells Story.

cle Joe Cannon is the dean of ress at Washington. He quits h 4, 1923. Fifty years of service e nation he has to his credit.

cle Joe is a good story teller. of his stories are actual tales the book of life. Here is one h he tells of how a preacher farewell to his flock:

sad old preacher years ago from Posey county in Indiana, o Pike county, Missouri, the where John Hay discovered e Breeches and Jim Bludsoe. was related that this preacher starving to death on skimpy do- ns of catfish, 'possum and a red-dollar a year salary that seldom paid. He finally made is mind to get away from the place and tackle pastures new. tear bedimmed eyes he stood prayer meeting to bid his weep- congregation farewell.

Brothers and sisters,' he said, g his eyes on his red bandana kerchief, 'I've called you to- r tonight to say farewell. The has called me to another place. t think the Lord loves this peo- much; for none of you seem to He doesn't seem to want you. you don't seem to love each ; for I've never married any of And I don't think you love me; ou don't pay me my salary— our donations are wormy apples mouldy fruits. By their fruits all know them.

And now, brothers and sisters, going to a better place. I've appointed chaplain in the state entiary. Where I go ye can not , but I go to prepare a place ou.'"

BUTLER — ANARCHIST—
ge President Goes Wrong.

Murray Butler is president of mbia university, which is located w York city, the town with bad s and shady habits.

Butler came to Ohio to talk to rs. In large measure he advo- anarchy. He spoke against en- ment of the eighteenth amend- to the constitution of the d States.

h men are more dangerous to government than Eugene V. who served time in prison. Dr. r could render the nation great e by staying at home and keep- his mouth closed.

also says that the Negro should ave been given the right to vote. he mean that America and the should still have slavery? It s that many of the ills of this ry today have grown up from planted in universities and col-

should Dr. Butler believes that nestors were monkeys and that loves to see young girls and en smoking cigarets, sipping and cocktails and using profane vulgar language. For us, we faith that the old-fashioned ines of our fathers are safer to to than these dude professors scarlet and shady New York

'S SURE CURE—
appy Man's Shirt.

w much is it worth to be happy? ou know of any person who is utely happy? Have you ever happy very long at a time?, It rth some of your time to think g time about these questions. have great length, breadth and ness.

re is a story. Once an old h king was very sick. The doc- ld him he would die. The was not satisfied with this re- he called another doctor, who old and who had many years of ce to his credit.

is old doctor told the king that was one thing that would cure Eagerly the old king asked this one thing was. The doctor 'You must sleep one night in hirt of a happy man."

ders were given to the empire of France for a man and get his shirt for the Search was made among the and powerful citizens, but no could say that he was happy. ers were sent to distant parts and finally in a far-off of the empire a happy man found. He was a jolly old black- He said he was happy and he did not want for anything he did not already have.

en the riders said to him: "We your shirt for the king to wear one night only." The jolly old smith laughed a hale and hearty laugh and said: "I have no shirt now and never had one."

The old king would have traded France for this man's health or shirt and good humor and happiness. Often we will find more contentment among the so-called common folks than we will among those of whom the world likes to make a fuss about.

If any man reader of The Blade is ill and discontented we now advise him to sleep one night in the shirt of a happy man, if such a man and shirt can be found. We do not know where to go to get such a shirt.

The Blade likes to take a message of good cheer to its readers. This story comes as near being our notion about happiness and pleasure as any story we have ever heard. Those who make the dash and flash in society, politics, etc., are less happy than many of us who live the very simple life and do some good for our neighbors when they need a helping hand. We do not want the earth. We do not covet riches or the froth and foam of power. We just want to make the world a little better because we have lived in it. Read this story twice. Then tell it to your neighbor. Then tell him that you read it in The Blade. This is the way to get new subscribers and add to our million readers.

FROM EAST TO WEST—
Folks Ask for a Tax Rest.

Demand grows that the rich shall not go tax free. Congress is wrestling with a proposed change in the constitution which would stop the issuing of bonds that can not be taxed.

There are in existence right now over $30,000,000,000 worth of bonds that cannot be taxed. These bonds are held by rich folks. These bonds pay no part of the cost of schools or any other burden of running the government.

Everything else is being taxed. Expenses are increasing. The property, such as farm and home, that cannot hide or run away, is being soaked more and more each year by the tax agent.

Here is a tax spasm from a man out West. This roar against high taxes is being heard from the Atlantic to Pacific. Our Blade readers should have this story read at farm institutes or at any other public meeting. Everybody will be glad to hear it. Here it is:

Tax the people, tax with care,
To help the multi-millionaire.
Tax the farmer, tax his fowl,
Tax the dog and tax his howl.
Tax his hen, and tax her egg,
And let the bloomin' mudsill beg.
Tax his pig, and tax his squeal,
Tax his boots, run down at heel;
Tax his horses, tax his lands,
Tax the blisters on his hands.
Tax his plow, and tax his clothes.
Tax the rag that wipes his nose.
Tax his house, and tax his bed,
Tax the bald spot on his head.
Tax the ox, and tax his ass.
Tax his 'Henry," tax his gas;
Tax the road that he must pass,
And make him travel o'er the grass.
Tax his cow, and tax the calf,
Tax him if he dares to laugh.
He is but a common man,
So tax the cuss just all you can.
Tax the lab'rer, but be discreet,
Tax him for walking on the street.
Tax his bread, and tax his meat,
Tax the shoes clear off his feet.
Tax the payroll, tax the sale,
Tax all his hard-earned paper kale;
Tax his pipe, and tax his smoke,
Teach him government is no joke.
Tax their coffins, tax their shrouds,
Tax their souls beyond the clouds.
Tax all business, tax the shop,
Tax their incomes, tax their stocks;
Tax the living, tax the dead,
Tax the unborn before they're fed.
Tax the water, tax the air,
Tax the sunlight, if you dare.
Tax them all and tax them well,
Tax them to the gates of hell.
But close your eyes, so you can't see
The coupon-clipper go tax free.—
Don Lupton in the Denver Post.

GOOSE PLUCKING—
Did You Ever Do It?

The fellow who invented goose-plucking must have been a politician because the politicians have been doing it ever since.

Robbing the goose of its feathers did not make the goose any more happy than robbing and plucking the taxpayers does today. This applies to high cost roads, increased salaries, rakeoffs and other diseases which go with rotten politics.

How many of our Blade readers have ever plucked feathers from the goose? In the old days goose and duck picking was a regular job. Mother used to do the picking after we had chased and caught the victim for her.

In the days of goose-plucking there were more feather beds than we now have and more of those feather pillows than we now have whereon to lay our heads. Many farm boys and girls have never seen this feather picking harvest day. Some of them would think it rank cruelty to goose or duck to rob them of their downy costume.

BE A CHEERFUL CHAP—
Just Try It a Few Days.

"Smile, and the world smiles with you,
Knock and you go it alone;
For a cheerful grin will let you in
Where the knocker isn't known."

This is a tabloid sermon. It's worth trying. Yes, the cheerful chap gets farther. He is liked better. He gets more done. He wears longer.

The sour-grape grouch is contagious, too. He spreads the blues and gloom the same as measles and mumps are catching. You have met him and her both. You would rather stay on the other side of the street.

It will mean good health, good humor and good sense if you will commit the above four lines to memory and tell your neighbor about them and where you got them. Be a booster. Say something about somebody every day and every day.

MOVIE PICTURE CENSORS—
Do They Protect Public?

Often do we hear the remark that the moving picture shows are poisoning the minds of young people. The belief grows that the morals of many of these pictures are bad and have a sinful tendency.

If this be true then those who are in charge of the censorship of these pictures fail to do their duty. If the vulgar and criminal features of these movies are not cut out then we would be better off without the movies.

If a movie picture company can fix the censors of any state and get by with their rotten pictures and feed some to the youth of our land, then the sooner we class these persons as criminals the better.

BOOZE AND MURDER—
Hit Hard in Ohio.

Ohio pitched a ringer. A dry bill passed the house and senate by unanimous vote. This breaks all records for enactment of prohibition laws. Yet some of the dunce politicians want to chain their party to the booze wagon and preach anarchy and disobedience to the constitution of the United States.

Thousands of persons are killed by drinking bootleg liquor. The doctors are kind enough, in most cases, to save the family the disgrace of having the newspapers tell the real cause of death and some other disease or cause is named in published statements.

This recent Ohio law makes it murder in second degree for any person to sell liquor that causes the death of any person. The law is the most drastic ever enacted in the Buckeye state, or perhaps any other state.

The next step ought to be to imprison the man or men who preach disobedience to law and who encourage lawlessness. The president of a great university recently said that the fifteenth amendment giving black folks the right to vote, and the eighteenth amendment making the nation dry, were mistakes and ridiculous legislation and should not be enforced.

A poor devil, who never went through a high school or college, recently said that the smart set who are educated are more dangerous to the country than the poor and uneducated. When we have a college president preaching anarchy and cough - syrup college professors preaching Darwinism and trying to pull down the temple of Christianity, we are inclined to believe that the smart set ought to be given some good advice by somebody who has common sense.

POLITICS AND DOG BITES—
Old Maids and the Babies.

All is not gold that glitters. It's a nice easy job to hold office, but some times it is trial and tribulation chasing and getting hold of the job. We have all seen candidates for office running loose and going from house to house.

Every candidate is fearful of meeting a cross dog that refuses to be sociable, no matter to which party the candidate belongs. We know. We have had the experience. We took the candidate degree over 20 years ago. We had all there was to the game. Nothing left out when we ran. We won, but it will never happen again that we climb fences, go across the field, jump ditches and face the busy farmer and the free-for-all dog.

When we read of the ups and downs which other candidates have, there is always a sympathetic response in our heart for the poor devil who does not have more sense than to be a candidate in a land of cross dogs, babies, old maids and other candidates for the same office.

RAISING CHILDREN—
With a Barrel Stave.

An old colored mammy had four good boys. She was asked how she had raised these boys so well. She replied: "Ah raised dem boys with a barrel stave, and ah raised 'em frequent."

Is this a part of the old story about "Spare the rod and spoil the child?" Is the right sort of discipline given in the right way and for just cause good inducement for the child for disobedience, misbehavior or insolence?

Do parents give enough attention to some of these inside home questions? Should there be a custom grow up in the neighborhood among parents as to what punishment is righteous and helpful? If one home does not enforce any proper discipline the whole community soon knows it, and then the boys and girls for miles around will be harder to control. They may think they are abused instead of punished justly for their misbehavior. The right medicine in youth may save the man or woman from an unhappy fate. Do it now.

CAN YOU BEAT WORRY—
What Is Your Measure?

Josh Billings used to say: "Life is a grindstone, and whether it grinds a man down or polishes him up, depends upon the stuff he's made of."

Had you ever thought of yourself being rubbed by life's great grindstone? Do you need a little rubbing and polishing up? Can you stand such a test and be in good humor about it?

Is it not a fact that you have let worry get the underhold on you at times and sort of wear you down, so that you do become a little grouchy and touchy and then you succeed in making everybody near you miserable?

If the old farm is going wrong, maybe it is you. If your neighbors are not as sociable as they ought to be, maybe it is you. If the sun does not shine so brightly as it used to shine, maybe it is you.

Get on the grindstone and polish up. Do it now.

THE OLD SMOKE HOUSE—
Home Cured Ham Hits Spot.

Farmer — "How do you cure hams?"

Agricultural Professor — "What ails 'em?"

How many Blade readers recall the old-time smokehouse? No farm was complete unless it had a smokehouse. The same ought to be true today. Hams still need to be cured.

How many used corncobs to make the smoke? Smoked ham from the farm will bring top price in the big town. If green hickory chips are used to smoke and flavor this choice part of the hog. This kind of smoke is good for sausage. We used to use our old smokehouse part of the time to dry apples, of which we seldom see or hear about these days.

Here is a good smoke house story which will interest our readers:

The old-time custom of home curing meats, revived during the war has been given added impetus in the last few years and many farmers are actively engaged in preparing their surplus supply for table and sale.

There is no reason why every farm should not have a modern smokehouse and the resulting supply of well-cured meats on hand through the Winter season. Prices for old country hams make it worth any farmer's time to lay in as big a supply as possible.

Many types of smokehouses are in use, ranging from the old type of a barrel with one head knocked out to the most modern and pretentious affairs of solid concrete with double padlocked doors. The latter type is growing steadily in popular favor because of its many natural advantages. A concrete, smokehouse affords permanency, protection, better quality products and has a big economic advantage through the fact that it is fireproof and requires no upkeep expense from one season to the next.

A foundation is laid by excavating to a depth of two or three feet and setting a footing. Upon this the wall rests, starting with concrete bricks laid upon a firm mixture of cement mortar. It must be remembered that only as much mortar as will be used in an hour's time should be mixed at one time as it will "set" in less than that time.

Racks and hooks are provided for hanging the meat in the upper part of the structure so that the smoke will have free circulation during the curing process.

Experts in meat smoking hold that fresh green hickory chips are the best fuel for flavor and the market value of meat thus prepared will exceed that where ordinary methods are employed.

An added feature of this smokehouse is the fact that it is absolutely safe from the depredations of mice and rats and can be locked to keep out two-legged visitors.

THE CORN STALK CLUB—
Ohio's Big Farm Bloc.

Nearly 100 members are in the Corn Stalk club, which is composed of lawmakers in the Ohio legislature. It is growing in number and influence. It has won nation-wide attention.

Its open, honest way of doing business and protecting the public against the selfish interests which have highly paid lobbyists has won it the applause of the folks in the Buckeye state.

It does not try to punish any legitimate interest or class of business. It is free from political or religious prejudice. It holds an open forum once a week at which bills pending in the legislature are discussed and debated.

Lawyers and men in other walks and occupations of life have asked for the honor of being enrolled upon the roster of this club. It is a powerful factor in the Ohio law making program. It can stop any bill it considers dangerous to public welfare.

ROAD HOG POETRY—
Bonds Must Be Paid.

"Hordes of autos now remind us
We should build our roads to stay,
And, departing, leave behind us
Roads that will not wash away.

"When our children pay the mortgage
Their fathers made to haul their loads,
They'll not have to ask the question—
'Here's the bonds, but where's our roads?'"

In too many cases the roads do wear out faster than the bonds wear out or are paid. High cost to build and failure to repair and care for roads costs this nation many money millions. The cost is not only in wasted dollars, but also the tragedy of ruined roads and inconvenience to those who use our highways.

Why does not every public meeting go on record in favor of electing road officials who will make the care of roads their first concern? Why can we not put rings in the nose of the road hogs that are rooting fat profits out of the high cost road game? Ohio had one road, 13 miles long, costing $110,000 per mile.

CHANGE SCHOOL LAWS—
Arbitrary Power Is Wrong.

We have had several big kicks from Ohio folks about a law now in force in the Buckeye state which gives arbitrary power to school boards to bond a school district under an emergency measure law and load up the taxpayers with a big debt whether they want it or not.

In many communities school boards have disregarded public opinion and built expensive buildings which cost a big sum of money to maintain when the school district is weak and only two or three million dollars are listed on tax books to bear the burden each year.

Farm papers which we read indicate that other states are kicking on excessive school tax burdens. The only remedy is to hold meetings and make it plain to the members of your legislature and demand relief by the repeal of laws that are obnoxious. Do it now. Stay awake laws are made.

ROADS AND RAILROADS—
The Cost to Build Each.

We heard a railroad president talk about the cost of his railroad per mile and the cost of highways per mile. In this cost of highways per mile he did not include the value of the land, while he did include the cost of right of way in his cost of his railway.

According to his estimate, his railroad cost about $25,000 per mile, while the highway cost was over $35,000 per mile. He said that this high cost highway ran alongside his railroad and took business away from him. He also said his road was taxed a high rate to get money to build the highway over which the big trucks carried many thousands of tons of freight and pay mighty little for the use of the road.

The high cost highway hits taxpayers and everybody else. Hit the road hog. He is a disease that infests the whole nation.

TAX MINERAL RIGHTS—
What Is the Toll of Justice?

Some of our farm papers are calling attention to the fact that the coal barons are robbing the public by charging excessive prices for coal and at the same time they are not paying a righteous tax on their rights to coal and mineral lands.

Gas and oil lands are classed as mineral lands. As a rule these lands make millionaires who seldom pay one-tenth the taxes they ought to pay for the right and privilege of getting rich.

The United States supreme court has given a decision which establishes the right of a state to enact a severance tax law which will tax minerals. Minnesota receives so much revenue from this and similar sources that it levied no state tax at all. Why not pass the good work along? Let's divide up the good things and pass them around.

BIBLE STORY OF SOCIALISM

The International Sunday School Lesson for Feb. 25 Is "The Parable of the Pounds"— Luke 19:11-48.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS

OUR recent industrial strife has set many men to thinking about causes and characteristics of things in general. The head of one great corporation declares that "one trouble of our times is that most men are thinking how they may get rich quickly, while few are thinking about sheer fidelity and personal efficiency." He pointed out what the warp and woof of our national life needs just now. We can get along handsomely without any more "captains of industry" and "high financiers," but lack of the faithful doers of life's daily tasks spells ruin for the nation itself. The ominous verdict that the "man factor" has been responsible for many recent railway wrecks should set us all thinking. The present need is the old one which Kipling voices:

"Creation's cry goes up on high,
From age to cheated age,
God send the man who does the work
For which he draws the wage."

When Even Becomes Odd.

All this is gathered up in one of the peerless stories of cameo clearness told by Jesus. He drew a picture of a ruler going abroad for a long time. To each of the ten assistants, or agents or stewards, or servants, he gave one pound (about $16 in present currency). They were to trade therewith until their master should return, and then render him an accounting. These men were left with a large degree of independence and to thier own initiative.

Come to think of it, the parable represents something like an experiment in socialism. All the men were equipped alike. They were started on equal terms. All had the same general obligation. But as in every similar experience since the beginning of time, the human factor prevailed. What started even ended odd. One man returned to his master a ten-fold increase, one a five-fold increase and a third no increase at all.

In another place Jesus told a similar story of the three men who were given the custody of various sums of money in talents; one had five talents, one two and another one. The first two doubled their capital and the third buried his talent in the earth. It was the man with the pound who wrapped it up in a napkin. The two stories are illustrations of the same essential principle of fidelity and efficiency. Like every other alert public speaker, Jesus varied His illustrations from time to time.

Trusting Our Helpers.

Of the ten servants to whom a pound each had been given, two reported themselves as successful. They were a good proportion. Seven remain unaccounted for in the story. Perhaps they absconded with their pounds. The parable faithfully mirrows life. It is a rare helper who can accept a commission and then do it well without the presence of an overseer's eye. An employer of thousands of men told an industrial commission the other day that there are more $10,000 jobs waiting for men than there are men fit for $10,000 jobs.

In this story efficiency follows faithfulness. They who succeed are they who are true, and they who fail are lacking in character qualification. The master employer did not get, nor expect, the same return from all. But to both the successful servants his approbation was: "Well done, thou good servant," and each was rewarded according to his ability. If anybody gets anything else out of this parable than a primary letter in faithfulness he has missed the first purpose of the telling of the story. It was fidelity, always fidelity, that Jesus sought.

The Two Classes.

The man who made ten pounds was given the oversight of ten cities. The man who gained five pounds was appointed over five cities. Those ten men started even, but the faithful ones had acquired capacity in service, for faithfulness begets fruitfulness. There is no school for success equal to service.

The craven who would take no chances—he was so engrossed in entertaining his fears that he had no time to do his master's appointed work—wrapped his pound in a napkin and then blamed his non-productiveness on his lord. He had been so busy thinking about himself that he had forgotten the one essential thing, namely, that he himself was worth thinking about only as he did his work in the world.

By a strange inversion of logic, they who think most about themselves are commonly the ones least worth thinking about. It is the no-accounts who are never taking account of themselves. Of course, this inefficient servant was voluble with his excuses; ability to coin excuses seems to be the one craft in which the inefficient excel. This servant's failure was by no means his own fault, he declared. Of course not; the times were out of joint; the social system was wrong; employers were high-handed and unjust.

There you have them, as they have existed from time immemorial, and as they will be to the end; the two great classes of men; the workers and the whiners. One class does things, and offers for the world's inspection a finished task; the others whine because the thing simply cannot be done. In one of these two categories each of us surely has a place.

Pluck and Luck.

There is not a "down-and-out" beggar on the highways who cannot tell a plausible hard-luck story. He is sure that fate is against him; that the industrial system is all wrong; that he never had a chance; that he is a victim of cruel capital; that the world owes him a living and does not want to pay its debts, and so on.

Without ignoring the injustices which abound in the world, let us deal frankly with this craven spirit, which is worse than any of the other evils of life. We need often to tell ourselves the old story of the coward whose sword was broken and who fled the battle in despair. A prince picked up the broken blade and with it won a glorious victory in that same battle.

Some think that the master in this story dealt too sharply with the derelict servant. Our mood nowadays is one of sentimentality, which would rather send flowers to convicted murderers than send the criminals to the gallows. Joseph Parker has a wise word on this theme:

"When Jesus spoke a severe word the severity came out of the truth of its application. Is it not a harsh thing to call a man a liar? Not if he be false. Is it not unsociable to describe any man as a hypocrite? Not if he be untrue.

"Wherein, then, is this wickedness of calling men names? In the misapplication of the epithets. It is wicked to call a man true if we know him to be untrue. There is a righteous reproach. We do not use harsh words when we tell men what they really are."

Wanted: More Great Men.

Observers not a few are bewailing the lack of great men in our times. One clear answer to this is that not enough are in the school of greatness which is called fidelity. Greatness is not an accolade, laid on by the stroke of fortune. Greatness is a growth, and more persons have potentialities for it than ever they realize. Most of us could do great things if we were in the habit of growing in our present tasks; but we prefer to do little things in a little way. We covet safety rather than strength. The average man is looking for a sure salary rather than for a worthy task. Besides, we too often want to go fishing or to go to the "movies," or to the baseball game when the spirit of greatness would bid us stick to the task. The reward of work well done is more work to do; and whoever gets in the classification of greatness finds himself the servant of his work.

Underlying this picture is the sublime truth that the king was dependent on his stewards, even as Christ lets the welfare of His kingdom rest on the faithfulness of His friends. All good causes, even the growth of the Gospel itself, depend on fidelity of those who stand as stewards. And that puts the parable squarely up to all of us in the everyday of life.

BLIND, USES FIRE ALARM AS MAIL BOX

John Maghers, blind, was astonished at what seemed to be the sudden enterprise of the post-office department when he mailed a letter at Eighty-second street and Third avenue, New York. With a clanging of bells and the popping of motor exhausts the "mail collectors" swooped down on him in approximately nothing flat.

They were accompanied by three engine companies and two hook and ladder companies.

He had mailed his letter in a fire alarm box.

Patrolman Helberman led him to a mail box.

DAY'S FISH CATCH SOLD FOR $424.80

Fishing beats banking and is far safer than poker playing, say six men who went fishing at Fort Pierce, Fla., recently.

They turned in their catch at a local market—all caught in the good old-fashioned way, with a hook and line—and the catch ran from 1,060 pounds to 2,360 pounds, the latter the largest recorded in Florida waters in the hook-and-line sweepstakes.

This catch brought $424.80, which, all in all, made it a pretty fair day's work.

Aunt Alice Won't Hunt Soft Job

"Aunt Alice" Robertson, Oklahoma's congresswoman, called upon President Harding in a farewell visit before retiring to private life next month.

"I don't want any government job," she said. "I'm going back to the quiet and simple life back home."

"Aunt Alice" was emphatic in declaring that she did not visit the President to obtain a "lame duck's" consolation in the form of a sinecure after March 4.

"I'm not cabinet stuff," she said. "And I don't want an 'uplift' job, telling women how they should do this, that and the other thing."

M'CORMICK AND WALSKA REWED

Second Marriage in Chicago Is Marked by Usual Festive Flourishes.

There was another prospective name for Chicago's social register last week, Mrs. Ganna Walska McCormick, the name that Mme. Ganna Walska, opera singer, acquired in Paris six months ago by her marriage to Harold F. McCormick, chairman of the executive committee of the International Harvester Co., and which was legalized under Illinois law.

A second ceremony was necessary, as Mr. McCormick's marriage to Mme. Walska in Paris occurred within less than a year after the divorce obtained in Chicago by Mrs. Edith Rockefeller McCormick, Dec. 28, 1921.

Beyond the official statement that came from Mr. McCormick's office, nothing was said either by him, his wife or members of his family.

At the conclusion of the ceremony, he chatted with newspapermen gathered around a log fire on his mother's estate, where the ceremony occurred, and later sent them food from the wedding feast.

Although the ceremony was Mme. Walska's fifth and Mr. McCormick's third, it was marked by all the usual flourishes. A truckload of flowers filled the house, 20 musicians played the wedding march and a caterer from a downtown hotel served an elaborate wedding breakfast for the small party—the bride and bridegroom, Mrs. C. H. McCormick, Sr., and Mrs. Emmons Blaine, the bridegroom's sister, and the Rev. Fred V. Hawley, who performed the ceremony.

PASSENGER PLANES LOSING INVESTMENT

The popularity of flying as a method of commercial travel may be judged by the fact that 12,828 passengers arrived and departed from the Croydon aerodrome, in England in 1922. To carry this number of passengers 4,193 flights were made.

Flying, nevertheless, is not a paying business for airplane companies. The government allows them subsidies which cover their losses.

Federation of Bohemian Republics Proposed by Greenwich Villager

Harry Kemp, American poet and novelist, appeared suddenly in the heart of the Paris Latin quarter, announced himself as the self-appointed ambassador from Greenwich Village and amid cheers of emancipated Americans revealed his plan for a "federation of free Bohemian republics of the world."

Kemp, who once went bareheaded in Bohemian Washington Square, wore both an overcoat and a hat as he stepped off the Calais-Dover train and sniffed joyously at the free air of Paris. He was immediately intrigued and delighted with the beer drinking eats in the little cafes and with the macabre deviltry of Paris taxi chauffeurs.

Defines Animation.

"Such a movement and animation—great wide spaces and beautiful women; such spirit; these people are Greek classic to their fingertips."

Kemp paused for a moment. "But where is the Latin quarter?" he asked. "We are going to organize a league of Bohemian nations.

"Something must be done about these Puritans who are spoiling America. We are going to band together our Bohemian republics in New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, San Francisco and Chicago to fight the boobs and bourgeoisie who are organizing to suppress pleasure.

"In New York the village is no longer habitable with the police and vice squads of good old ladies in long pants. Americans are as fun-loving and playful as the Latins, but the great urge of America is to turn to hypocrisy and cheap boasting about home brew and accumulated wealth."

To Have Parade.

Kemp explained that a procession would be organized in Mont Parnasse led by Americans and joined by all the diverse nations of the Latin quarter. It will traverse Paris in the full light of day to the Butte Montmartre where the pilgrims will meet with the president of the free and liberal commune of Montmartre.

"We will present the president with the allegiance of Greenwich Village," added Kemp. "We will offer for ratification the new constitution of our league and legalize the ceremony with his coronation as regent to which we will add a wreath of flowers and a pack of American cigarets. The president of the Montmartre republic does not yet know he is to head the great federation, but if he is the regular Bohemian he is said to be, he will accept the regency on the spot."

Plans Peace Parley.

Kemp proposes to have the league meet in annual peace conferences when the delegates from each republic will discuss measures to annoy the puritans and harass the crepe hangers.

It is understood there will be a prominent clause in the constitution opposing prohibition with the institution of games to take the place of reform movements. Kemp settled in a little Latin quarter room and declined to drink in a popular cafe. He started immediately to work, explaining that the real Bohemian drinks when his work is done.

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WOMEN WORKERS NEED POSITIONS

Study Discloses Few Who Toil to Buy Luxuries for Themselves.

A ray of light has been shed on some widely discussed questions about the women worker. It often is said a large proportion of married women work in stores and offices and that many of them do so in order to buy luxuries. The criticism is made that these women, whose husbands could support them, are holding positions needed by men and single girls.

The person making a statement of this sort always glibly quotes at least one case of a wife who works so she can spend her vacation at an expensive resort and who is brought to work by her husband in a palatial motor car. But these outstanding cases—what percentage of married women do they really represent?

And, to take another controversy, do the majority of working women spend their money on themselves, or do they have dependents and responsibilities, as it is assumed the majority of men workers have?

No Provision for Aid.

The minimum wage is supposed to give a woman a living wage for herself alone. No thought is given to the possibility of the working girl having dependents. And yet is it economically just to assume she has no one but herself to take care of?

The women's bureau of the department of labor, from a study of the family status of women breadwinners in Passaic, N. J., gives the following:

Nearly 10,000 women work for wages. This means nearly half of the women in that city. Four-fifths of the women work outside the home.

Half Are Married.

Half of the women workers are or have been married and 90 per cent of the 4,013 married women workers have husbands who are employed. Nearly three-fourths of the women who are or have been married have children. More than half leave children under five years of age at home every day or carry them to work.

Necessity rather than a desire for a career guides women workers of Passaic. It is a manufacturing town and the majority of the women spin and weave in the textile mills, run machines in handkerchief factories or work in other plants. Women do not ordinarily leave babies for such work unless under financial stress.

Except for a few families where a daughter, mother or neighbor helps with the housework all employed mothers cook, clean and wash after "working hours."

o more heumatism

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THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1923

The kingdom of heaven is within you when the devil is out.

France is strong for freedom of the seize.

More than one automobile is negotiated immediately after the will is read.

Germany surely is getting a heavy dose of militarism.

Doubtless the reason many people feel safe in giving advice is that the people who take it have to do the suffering.

Lima Beane says the barber looks on the bright side of a bald head.

As it appears now the Versailles peace conference was in reality a war conference.

With the start he has at 77 Thomas Edison should be in position to make a success of life.

Many have paraphrased the familiar quotation to read, "Eat, drink and re-marry."

President Harding will get a renomination, not because he has yearned for it but because he will have earned it.

They say green quiets the nerves. Always look on the side of your $20 bill that has the green border.

An eccentric man is one who pays his taxes without kicking.

If there is a bottom to what is supposed to be the bottomless pit the dope peddler will reach it.

Retribution works in its own way and in its own good time. There is the former kaiser's marriage license—it may turn out to be nothing more than a scrap of paper.

Immigrants should be told that notwithstanding this country is an asylum for the oppressed they are not to turn it into a mad house.

There is this about the humble prune—it never goes back on a friend.

Let the radical rave. It's the only way to find out what the wild waves are saying.

So live that the fellow who writes your obituary will not feel like a consummate liar.

We are the posterity the fathers worried about. And they did more for us than we deserve.

Hope is a stimulant. Despair is the morning after.

Militarism is undesirable in any language.

In our weaknesses we're all alike; but when it comes to strength some are stronger than others.

Germany found it easier to sign on the dotted line than to toe the mark.

So long as Russia has compulsory labor the love one finds in America for that bedeviled country will be of the long-distance variety.

"A Massachusetts clergyman denies that Adam and Eve ever existed." He's trying to spoil a good story.

A monopoly is an institution that won't move over.

No day can be dark enough to obscure human faith. We know the sun will shine again.

It is rather remarkable that a vice president never seems to have any ambition to enter public life.

Jumping at conclusions, there may have been more religion in the churches before the ministers adopted startling publicity methods.

Senator Harrison feels that the President has insulted the senate. Senator Pat is like the "perfect loidy," who is forever expecting somebody to insult her.

There has been no rush of other nations to settle their accounts with the United States on the British basis.

Americans gave until it hurt and England has decided to pay until it quits hurting.

Henry Ford says the distribution of the world's wealth is all wrong. What's the matter, doesn't he want Uncle John Rockefeller to have any?

A married man cannot always have his own way, and sometimes his way is only second best, anyhow.

Popular sentiment often neglects to go to the polls on election day.

If people were to follow the Golden Rule it wouldn't make any difference how many laws were on the statute books.

A dog's life would not seem so miserable if it were not for the fleas.

The epitaph was once popular because it gave the widow the last word.

Maybe the women who are asking for a minimum wage don't know how small it is.

A leader must keep on going but the follower can drop out of the parade when his feet hurt.

To keep them from perishing, third party priciples need a lot of nourishment.

Beer wants a divorce from light wine. They never did get along well together.

Though it has been about sixty years since Abraham Lincoln delivered his Gettysburg address none of our prominent rhetoricians has come forward to criticize it.

Friends That Are Enemies

An incident in a senate debate brought the sharp reminder that the advertised friend of the farmer might very well be the farmer's enemy.

It is about time that the true measurement of members of the farm bloc should be taken, not with their own footrules, but according to whether they have brought benefits or injuries to the agricultural industry—whether they have calmed the unrest in the rural districts or increased it—whether they have been true to their oaths to represent all their constituents fairly or have sought to represent one interest to the detriment of every other interest.

One flagrant illustration is enough at this moment.

A vital service to American agriculture is railroad transportation. Without this transportation great tracts of grain-growing land could be used only for cattle-raising, cattle being transportable upon the hoof. Great areas would still be in the condition of primeval forest, cultivation being impossible unless means to carry away the products of cultivation were in existence. The interior of America, between mountain range and mountain range, would be as the interior of Brazil were it not for the railroads—an empire of vast resources, but of resources which could not be developed.

The railroads have been in bad way for many years. They have been milked, they have been starved, they have been the target for popularity-seeking politicians, they have been regulated to death with petty and conflicting rules, with energy-consuming inquiries and with constant demands to show causes to federal and state commissions why they shouldn't be regulated more. The result is inadequate national transportation. Railroads are not laying new lines. Young men, whom the industry should have, shy away from employment on the railroads, and you have only to exercise a little observation to realize that the companies are run now by old men, from shops and trains to the presidents' offices.

The farm bloc has tried to take the railroads out of their perils by making the perils worse. It has not presented a single constructive scheme. It has not indicated the least knowledge of the fact that as railroad transportation approaches nearer and nearer to collapse the farmers of the country approach nearer and nearer to ruin. The ability to send their wares to markets is vital to agriculturists. If some of the policies of the farm bloc succeed this ability will become so nearly non-existent as to warrant the abandoning of present practices of farming.

A notorious gambler who followed the county fairs used to have a canvas sign reading, "Come up, you farmers, and get rich." He is probably dead and gone, but his spirit dwells at Washington.

Blood Will Tell

Representative Edmonds of Pennsylvania has a stimulating sense of humor mixed with wholesome common sense. He has introduced a resolution in the house directing the secretary of the treasury to receive from any citizen holding United States bonds he may desire cancelled in exchange for the cancellation of an equal amount of the foreign debt, the bondholder to have the privilege of designating the debtor country to which the amount of the bonds shall be credited.

This method would touch the cancellationist where he lives. It would amount to a blood test, by which the government could determine the sincerity of the bondholder's eleemosynary emotions. It would plumb the depths of his soul. What could be fairer than that the bondholder should be permitted to designate what country owing money to the United States should receive the blessing of his magnanimous impulses?

No matter how far the resolution gets, whether it survives to fulfill its mission or suffers suffocation in a pigeonhole, it is unique.

When Americans talk about cancelling foreign debts they don't have direct action in mind. Here would be a chance for them to show that they would be as enthusiastic in giving away their own money as when talking about donating the other fellow's to Europe.

Primitive Psychology

Not long since one could buy love philtres in drug stores. As recent as ten years ago an old darkey, brought into court as a vagrant, insisted that he was a merchant. What he sold were rings of copper warranted to protect the wearers against rheumatism, witchcraft and the loss of jobs. Belief in the evil eye still obtains in some of the foreign quarters of our larger cities.

One of the oldest forms of exorcism is the driving of nails into trees and images. Germans of high intelligence as well as of the lowest intelligence, Germans of education and no education, all sorts and conditions of men and women, paid money during the war for the privilege of driving nails into a huge wooden statue of Von Hindenberg.

It ought to be small wonder that humankind, even in our day which we boast of as scientific and enlightened, responds to the call of magic. A hard-headed citizen with a technical training, whom you could not get to listen to a perpetual motion proposition, will yet drink in the words of someone who promises to cure him of ills, real and imaginary, through a form of incantation. A housewife who would consider it silly to make passes over cooking food accepts without question or critical examination the words of a fortune teller differing merely in cut of clothes from the Gypsy who asks to read your palm.

We are, indeed, but a little removed from the time or earnest and complete faith in the black art. Modern medicine is modern in every sense. In our own lifetime all of us who may be called middle-aged have seen outbursts of popular feeling against anatomics who could carry on their studies only by financial connections with grave-robbers. Theological fury has seldom been more furious than that which was leveled against doctors who purposed to use anaesthetics in cases of childbirth. Harvey and Jenner virtually belong to our own period. Just the other day, the hundredth anniversary of the birth of Pasteur was celebrated.

Primitive psychology is tenacious, as well it might be. Its development was through hundreds and thousands of years, perhaps hundreds of thousands, over a length of time we can almost speak of as a geological epoch. Education alone will permit human creatures to rise above it, but sometimes even the best educated people will not let their education serve them.

Waiting Tenders and Bids

The Ford-for-President movement manuevers now as a third-party movement. Its boomers profess to believe that they can muster and combine the scattered organizations representing views from single-tax to fiat money, the societies with various shades of radicalism, the Labor vote and the Farmer vote, together with the groups of voters who are dissatisfied with the two major parties and have not yet seen where to take their ballots.

But the insiders in this movement are practical men. They see no merit in chasing butterflies. They take little joy in dealing with uncertainties. They are primarily interested in making Ford for President a success and not a failure, even a spectacular one. So care is taken that the door is not closed against an invitation to come over into Macedonia and run their man as a candidate of one of the parties that get somewhere.

Will that invitation come? It is still anyone's guess. The Democratic party will stretch its traditions pretty far to obtain a promising candidate with which to contest the Harding candidacy. And traditions, of course, will have to be put to a strain to accept as a Democrat a citizen whose last contest for office was as a Republican. Further, there must be some prospect or pledge that in case Ford is elected he will recognize his duties as a partisan and distribute the spoils among the faithful workers. Getting that in certain and unmistakable terms, having the value of a contract, is going to be a job. The Democratic leaders know that, and will necessarily be careful with their enthusiasm. Yet they know, too, that Ford has captured the imaginations of the South with his Muscle Shoals proposition, that even if union labor officials are suspicious of him, great masses of labor are not, that Ford already has an effective business organization which can be employed politically, that likely-looking candidates are scarce and the means to advertise them are no longer to be gathered from every bush.

The thing to keep in mind as 1924 draws nearer is that fundamentally the Ford-for-President movement is a movement to make Ford President and not at all one to "sell" a handful of indefinite and unrelated principles to the country. It will drop its connections with visionaries the moment something is to be gained by doing it. In other words, it is receptive to any official delegation or Democracy which will come bearing tenders and bids.

The Whole Hog

A German company has picked up a concession to make aeroplanes in Russia and to operate them across the frontiers. A British concern has obtained the exclusive right to drill for oil in a new field on the Black Sea. The Krupps have an agricultural concession on the Don and near it has been granted a similar concession to an Italian co-operative society. Russia is getting back to capitalism fast, but this capitalism is of the kind involving exploitation and monopoly—checked as an evil in all the countries which not long since the soviets hoped to bring into their earthly paradise through revolution. When Lenine and Trotzky abandoned their policies they went the whole hog. But that does not restore to life the thousands of men and women who died because two or three years ago they held the views which their murderers hold now.

Senator Couzens' inclination toward government ownership of railroads is excusable. He hails from a town whose taxpayers are stoop-shouldered and seem to enjoy it.

There is a picture in the paper of the great scientist who tried to restore the former kaiser's youth, but we guess he wouldn't want to be interviewed as to the success of the operation.

It is human to be a bit unreasonable at times. We may be fond of onions and yet have no patience with people who like garlic.

While there are many liars extant most of them are amateurs. Nobody is telling any whoppers, like discovering the North Pole.

France and Germany could get along better together if they talked the same language and were careful what they said.

DENMARK, EUROPE'S SANE NATION

BY FRANK G. CARPENTER

I HAVE come from Holland to Denmark by way of Germany. I stayed a week in Berlin in a sea of paper marks that rose to my eyes, with feet on a volcano that bade fair every moment to burst into eruption. The sea of inflation rolled back and forth in terrible billows and huge clouds of despair covered the skies. So, for the time, I decided to leave Germany with the hope that the Sun of Resurrection may rise and the troubled waters be smoothed before I return. With this view I have climbed to the surface of the false-money sea, and swum, as it were, across the Baltic to Copenhagen, where this letter is written.

Berlin Versus Copenhagen.

The difference is astounding. Berlin is a city of gloom. Copenhagen one of bright sunshine. Berlin seems sick nigh unto death. Copenhagen is full of red blood and the vigor of youth. The very atmosphere is different. The people on the streets go about with a smile. They are well dressed and prosperous. I have been here for a week and have not yet seen a beggar. There are no blind men on the corners peddling matches and notions, and no haggard old women selling newspapers.

The stores are different. In Berlin the window displays are lean and the shelves are still leaner. The people are buying, but the merchants are afraid to take money that changes in value each hour, and the clerks look worn and disgusted. They are sometimes insulting to English, French and American customers. Just before leaving Berlin I visited Wertheims, the largest and richest of the department stores of the city. It has practically no goods on its shelves and it looked like one of our big establishments when a prosperous Christmas has left it as bare as a bone. The shops of Copenhagen are full of fine goods, and their window dressing compares with that of our principal cities. Walking through the chief business centers is like visiting an exposition, and, moreover, all of the goods are marked in plain figures. This is not possible in Berlin, where the prices change every day.

I spent an afternoon in one of the big department stores here. It reminds me of those of Boston, Philadelphia, Detroit, Cleveland and other American towns of the same size. It has an abundance of everything, and the finest wares from all over the world are displayed. It has a book section with books in all languages and especially English, including poetry, fiction, economics and travel. Before leaving Berlin I made out a list of several recent volumes in English relating to Germany and Scandinavia, and took it to a shop that makes a specialty of supplying the English and American trade. It did not have one of the up-to-date books I wanted, and the book-seller told me he could get them only upon order and payment in advance. He said the German people could not afford to buy imported books on account of the low value of the mark, and that he could not risk importing them under present conditions. At the department store here in Copenhagen I found every book on my list and that at little more than the prices of New York or London.

A Rich City.

The wealth of Copenhagen is impressing after visiting Paris, Brussels and Berlin. This city is larger than Brussels. It is about one-fourth the size of Paris and a little more than one-sixth that of Berlin. Nevertheless, it seems to have more business than any of the three. Its goods come from all parts of the world, and all the people are buying. Paris is less well supplied with foreign importations, and the poverty of many who buy is especially in evidence at the bargain counters outside on the streets. Brussels appears less prosperous than Paris, and as for Berlin, as a merchantile entity, it is naked. Owing to the fall of the mark, the people surrounding Germany have dushed in across the frontiers to exchange their money for paper marks and buy goods much cheaper than they could get them at home. Some have worn their old clothes into Berlin and returned with new ones, and all have carried away as much as they possibly could. The Germans have tried to prevent this by putting on an export duty of several hundred per cent and confiscating all goods not declared. They have fined those who have attempted to smuggle and confiscated the wares being taken away. I have heard of instances of men having their shoes taken from their feet and their hats from their heads on the frontier so that they had to go bareheaded and barefooted back to their homes.

Here everything is business as usual. The money is almost back to normal and the prices are just about the same as in the United States. The harbor is full of shipping and the free port which is fast gaining in size promises to make this the great shipping center for the lands surrounding the Baltic. People are spending, although not as recklessly as the rich profiteers of Berlin, but everything is on a hard money basis and every one seems sane and prosperous.

Indeed, the Danes are one of the few sane peoples in the great madhouse of Europe. The Russians are stark crazy, and the Germans but little better. The Austrians and Hungarians are eating the husks of despair, the English have new theories about the payment of debts and the French and Belgians in their financial lunacy are secretly whispering repudiation. Here in Denmark the people are buying and selling and getting gain from their farming, manufacturing, shipping and merchandizing as they have in the past. They are taxed a bit more, and have had to raise their wage level to meet the high cost of living. They are paying their debts in good golden kronen, and, though afflicted now by the business depression throughout the world, are thrifty and cheerful and expect to continue upon the wonderful course of prosperity they have had during the past two generations.

How Country Rose From Ashes.

The story of this country's rise from the ashes should bring hope to every nation of Europe now in the dumps of despair. At the close of our Civil war the condition of Denmark was so desperate that no nation in Europe was poor enough to do her reverence. Like the Germany of today she had long since fallen from her place as one of the richest and most powerful nations of the world. More than 100 years before Columbus discovered America, Denmark had swallowed Norway, which she kept until she sided with Napoleon and the Battle of Waterloo sounded what seemed to be her death knell. In the revolution that followed Norway was taken from her and given to Sweden. The wars had ruined her trade and her debt was enormous. Her people were half slaves, as then were the peasants all over Europe, and the king and nobility ruled.

As time went on matters grew worse; and in 1864 Prussia, that glutton of kingdoms, gobbled Schleswig-Holstein, which, by the treaty of Versailles, she has had to disgorge. The country grew poorer and poorer, and at the time of the Franco-Prussian war, it seemed hopelessly bankrupt. The land was suited to nothing but farming, and the United States was sending to Europe great quantities of its farm product. Germany had shut out Danish exports by a high protective tariff, and even God seemed to frown, for He sent droughts and floods and diseases of cattle. The condition of Denmark then was really almost as bad as that of Austria and Hungary now. Indeed, it was worse, for these countries are rich in good soil and other resources.

The Denmark of Today.

All that was less than 53 years ago. Now look at the Danes of today. They are one of the richest, healthiest, and I believe the happiest people of the whole world. They stand high in education and culture. Their women have equal rights with the men. They hold a place in every profession and they are a part of every university. Their king has lost his power and become a figurehead, and the people have a democracy as free as that of the Union, although the country is only a patch compared to ours. It would take 200 Denmarks to equal the United States. Including the new lands of Schleswig-Holstein, it is half the size of Indiana and a little more than twice that of Massachusetts. It exceeds Belgium and Holland by only a state or so as large as Rhode Island, and it has less available good soil than either. The country is low and flat. It floats, as it were, on the sea, almost blocking the entrance to the Baltic.

Denmark naturaly belongs to Norway. Nine or ten thousand years ago at the time of the glacial period, the site of Copenhagen was a part of the great reef of chalk and lime upon which now stands Denmark. Then the whole country lay under the sea, but the huge ice sheets, as thick as those that cover the Greenland of today, moved down from Norway, carrying earth and stones with them. They were several miles thick and, when they struck this chalk reef, they dropped the earth and stones upon it and thus built this land. Today the scientists can follow the furrows plowed by the rocks in the beds of the glaciers all the way from Norway to Germany; and in my motor travels across country I have looked down through the green waters of many of the lakes and seen the original white chalk of that mighty reef of the past.

A land formed in that way could not have very good soil, and were it not for the fertilization and intensive cultivation adopted by the Danes, many of their farms would be producing as little as the worst patches of our Rocky Mountain highlands. For a long time the country was like the marshes between New York City and Newark and it was about the worst of all the starve-crow farms of continental Europe. Much of the soil was too poor to grow trees and even now only about one-twelfth of it is wooded. It has no minerals to speak of, and the sea and the soil, worked by the brains and muscle of its people, are its principal assets.

Danish Shipping.

The sea is a big factor in the success of the Danes, the descendants of the Vikings. For more than 1,000 years they have been "going down to the sea in ships and doing business in the great waters." Take your map of Europe and see just where Denmark lies. It consists of a long narrow tongue known as Jutland, extending out from the northwestern part of the continent, almost blocking the entrance to the Baltic, that great Mediterranean Sea of the North, and licking with its tip the gulf into which one steams up to Christiania, the capital of Norway. In addition to this tongue, the country consists of about 500 islands on one of the larger of which, Zeeland, stands the capital, Copenhagen, where almost one-fourth of all the Danes live.

There are straits around the tongue through which in entering the Baltic all ships must go except the few that pass through the Kaiser Wilhelm canal. They thus go right by Copenhagen, making it the natural stopping place for the shipping of Scandinavia, Finland, Russia, Latvia, Esthonia, Lithuania, Poland and north Germany. Copenhagen is a port of call for all these countries, and it does an enormous business in transferring goods. It has weekly sailings to and from the United States, and I have seen ship after ship from New York discharging passengers and freight which are here loaded upon other ships for the lands farther east. Denmark itself has nearly 4,000 vessels and she owns steamships that go regularly to North and South America, Asia and Africa, and to most of the ports of this continent. Last year more than 23,000 vessels from foreign countries came here and more than 24,000 went out. I drove for several hours along the quays yesterday and saw everywhere quantities of United States goods. The ships were unloading grain, cotton seed oil, raw materials of many kinds, farming machinery, automobiles, automobile parts and in fact all kinds of goods.

More than a thousand tons of automobile parts come from New York to Copenhagen each week. They are sent by the company that makes the "flivver" and assembles them here before trans-shipment to the lands of the Baltic. Its Copenhagen factory puts together one car every six minutes all the day through.

This is done in the Free Port, which allows the selling and transfer of goods without paying duty, and by which Copenhagen hopes to compete with Hamburg. The Free Harbor is a great factory and warehouse as well as an international merchandising district. It includes almost 130 acres of land and 83 acres of anchorage, and has scores of electric cranes and other modern equipment for loading and unloading goods. There are grain elevators which cover acres and factories making goods for both home and foreign consumption.

How Farmers Made a Nation.

But the great success of the Danes has come from the land. They are a nation of intensive farmers who, like the good servants in the parable of the talents, have taken what the Master has given them and by brains, industry and business efficiency, have multiplied it many fold. They have thrown off the shackles of the nobles, reduced the great estates to small holdings and by scientific farming and stock raising have made every one of their 250,000 farms produce exports which equal $50 a month all the year through. This is so although more than half of the farms average only 13 acres apiece.

This the Danes have done by team work in which the whole nation has gone into the harness and labored together. They have studied their land and the markets and raised only the things they could produce at a profit. When Denmark found that its soil and limited area were such that it could not compete with the United States and other lands in the production of oats, wheat, rye, barley and such crops, she did not sit down and whine and ask other countries to help her, but only buckled in her waste belt to make her stomach the smaller, counted her assets, and figured out what she could do. She did not even ask her government to help her by protective tariffs, but every one did his part, and all worked together. She had several great thinkers among her people and with them in time she planned out a scheme of agricultural production that has made the whole country rich. She looked at her location. It was just across the North Sea from London, the biggest city on earth, and from Great Britain, full of factory workers who for years have been spoon-fed by outsiders. It was just over the border from Germany with its vast standing army that needed horses and its many industrial laborers who were consuming far more meat and other foodstuffs than the German farms could supply.

Denmark studied the wants of these neighbors. She enriched the soil with the gray brain matter in the heads of her farmers and decided she could make a living in supplying Great Britain with bacon and butter and eggs and Germany with cattle and horses. She at once sent out commissions to those and other countries to study the markets and the methods of raising these articles, and at the same time began to reorganize the country on the new basis. The commissions reported that England was getting these supplies largely from Ireland. They looked into the Irish product and suggested new methods, with the result that in a short time the Danes were producing better bacon, better butter and better eggs than the Irish. It was the same with the German and other markets all over the world. The result is that Denmark, in proportion to her size and population, is now selling more and better bacon, butter and eggs than any other country.

CARPENTER'S WORLD TRAVELS.
Copyright, 1923, Frank G. Carpenter.

Unloading Cork in Copenhagen

—Copyright, Carpenter's World Travels.

INTO the free port of Copenhagen come the products of all the world, from cork grown in Portugal to tons of automobile parts made in America's biggest motor car factory and sent across the ocean for assembly in a branch plant in Denmark.

ABE MARTIN

Yisterday wuz sure a big day here. Seven autos wuz searched with medium results, a giant still wuz discovered an' Constable Plum resigned t' go int' somethin' where he'd be o' greater service t' his feller men.

When a feller writes "thanks" on a receipted bill it's a sign his conscience hurts him.

Rippling Rhymes

BY WALT MASON

The Failure.

JAMES DINGBAT failed in many things, he seemed to have no luck; as ivy to a tree-trunk clings, disaster to him stuck. He opened up three kinds of stores, and always, soon or late, the sheriff came and closed the doors, and put his seals on straight. And people said, "This Dingbat wight is lazy, tired and slow; he isn't constituted right, or he could make things go. We've known him since he was a boy, and we have always said he never would success enjoy, he'd never get ahead. He has no purpose high or true, he's not with zeal replete; his head is full of liquid glue, he reasons with his feet." James Dingbat failed a dozen times, and then he bought a lyre, and soon his fame, through many climes, spread like a house afire. The odes he sold, by pecks and pecks, made all the world grow pale, and money orders, drafts and checks, came in by every mail. With fortune's smiles on him bestowed, he was a happy man, and to the country club he rode in his large blue sedan. And people said, "This Dingbat scout has now lived down the past; ah, well, we never had a doubt that he would win at last. In him we always recognized a man of noble worth, and so we're not at all surprised that he astounds the earth."

Copyright, 1923, by George Matthew Adams

JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

The Training of Jimmy McBride

Jimmy McBride was a common sense lad,
The son of a common sense mother and dad
Who had born him and bred him to labor,
He'd been taught, what a common sense lad understands,
That the Lord in His wisdom had given him hands
For handling a pick or a sabre.

"Your feet are for walking," his father once said:
"To see with God gave you two eyes in your head,
And your mouth is for eating and drinking,
And that you'll remember, I'm making it plain
You've also been given what men call a brain,
And the brain is put in there for thinking.

"Now you've all the equipment the greatest possess,
And some men have risen to glory with less,
So don't be afraid, but go to it;
It it's honest, and useful, and ought to be done,
Don't think it beneath you, but jump in, my son,
Go straight to your duty and do it."

When Jimmy came home with the dirt on his face
They never once said: "It's a shame and disgrace!
Poor boy, you are worn out and weary!"
No pity for Jimmy his labors inspired,
His old father said: "It is sweet to be tired,
It makes the home-coming so cheery."

His old mother said, with the pride in her eye:
"There's nothing like work to put flavor in pie.
Come in and sit down to your dinner."
And they said to themselves when he'd gone to his bed:
"He's earning his way and he's forging ahead,
Our Jimmy McBride is a winner."

And when their old age came upon them at last
No touch of regret stole the joy from the past,
Nor envy of happier neighbor;
And they thanked the good Lord who had sent them their Jim
That they'd had the wisdom in dealing with him
To teach him the value of labor.
(Copyright, 1923, by Edgar A. Guest)

VARIETIE

Sweden's population inc
65,725 in 1920.

Princess Mary's favorite flo
the sweet pea.

Pocket grasshoppers generall
in pairs or groups.

Cancer is twice as comm
women as in men.

Among the poets of China
women predominate.

The automatic telephone has
introduced in Japan.

It takes 100 livers to yield
gallon of cod liver oil.

The cubic content of the ear
estimated at 259,844,085,51
miles.

One Maine factory turns out
pairs of birch cart wheel hubs
nually.

The earth's population at the
of Emperor Augustus was esti
at $4,000,000.

Brass foundries were in oper
in Korea at the beginning of
Christian era.

India lizards are hunted for
skins, which are made into
useful articles.

The tail feathers of the male
fowl of Japan grow to be as
as 18 feet long.

Venezuela is one of the few
tries of the world where the
no labor unions.

Chicago has the largest syst
underground freight railway
city in the world.

There is no element in the
cept coronium, which has no
been found on earth.

There is no object in the
known to be without a rotat
motion about an axis.

The water front of greater
York contains 670 piers for
the great ocean ships.

The reddish color of Mars
posed to be due to great stretch
desert on that planet.

The yearly output of commer
in the United States amoun
more than $80,000,000.

In laying the corner stone of a
bank building recently, a
made of gold was used.

Saturn is the lightest of all
planets; its density is only seve
hundredths that of water.

Diamond mining in South A
is reviving due to the demand
America, India and the East.

Colorado's beet sugar crop
year is estimated to be wort
000,000, based on 6-cent sugar.

Provincetown and Nan
Mass., have clung to the
fathers' plan of having a town

A mountain almost a mile
which is nearly 90 per cent
iron, is situated near Durango
Mexico.

John Mayo, in 1668, demonst
that the gas which supports
the same as that which causes
fire to burn.

An ancient Egyptian ointment
to cure baldness was made of
parts of writing ink and co
spinal fluid.

The Athenians expelled every
gerous man against whom suff
votes (inscribed in oyster sh
could be cast.

Street sweeping is carried
the Scottish city of Greenock
by women, whose work give
eral satisfaction.

Many rice crops of the South
are directly descended from a
full of rice smuggled out of
Thomas Jefferson.

Natives of Durango, Mexico, g
their entire coffee supply from
wild coffee bushes which grow
hill slopes in that state.

Long continued exercise of
rats increased the weight of
heart, kidneys and liver, on a
age of about 20 per cent.

Cotton growing in the
States has dominated 700,000
miles, in 11 states, on some 2
farms, aggregating 4,000,000

Some evolutionists think the
men began to walk on earth
forced out of the trees by the
dling of the forests when Asia
dry.

The archaeopteryx, the
known bird, was about the
crow, had teeth in both
lizard-like tail and claws
wings.

In Palmyra, Syria, there is
ing physician who locates and
his patients among the
Bedouin tribes by means of
plane.

With 5 per cent of the p
of the United States, New York
produces in excess of one-twe
all the goods manufactured
country.

The size and height of
native houses in Japan are
standardized than the room dim
sions in the houses of
country.

Lying, cheating and theft are
tically unknown among the
in such localities where they
not been contaminated by
eigners.

Of more than 50 wood-using
dustries in this country
and toothpicks together hold
place in the amount of wood
sumed.

Bessemer steel beams in
tion with cast iron columns
a complete frame in building
struction were first used
in 1883.

Many a rich Chinese merchant
today is waked up by an
alarm clock, talks over an Ame
telephone, and rides in an Ame
motor car.

A container covering a base
square and one-half
would be required to hold the
factured gas produced in New
city in a year.

On parts of the old camel
route between China and Siberia
has been estimated that
cars use
would c

Copiapo, Chile, recently vis
by an earthquake, was
the first railroad in South Am
which was built in 1851 by
Wheelwright, an American.

Pasteur, the great French
ologist whose centennial
brated this year, spent
studying the diseases of agricul
France.

The United States imported
365,763 bunches of bananas
but this fruit was once sold
country as a tropical curiosity
cents apiece, with each
banana wrapped in tin foil.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

FURNITURE TREASURE

BY MARTHA HOLDEN.

EARLY every country home has at least one hand-me-down from great-grandmother's fireside. ...ard these with your life for New ...rk has started the craze for early American furniture.

The palatial residence on Fifth ...nue which once had to have its Italian marble, valuable tapestries, upholstered chairs, and tables carved with inlaid, now has been transformed. You would think to see the ...ference that you were attending ...play where the second act took ...back to Colonial times. You ...uld expect to see Martha Washington descending the white and mahogany staircase. "Ahs" of pleasure and sighs of appreciation ...uld spread through the audience ...the beauty of the simple, wholesome and peaceful effect produced ...the old-fashioned hand-made ...ces handed down from a great-great-grandfather's time.

Would you believe that instead of ...ting attention on the drawing room, the ...hostesses of today, who ...ow the ever present fads, have ...ned their attention to the kitchen ...at it used to be? ...es it seem incredible that the ...ders of fashion, gowned by Paris ...igners and swathed in furs, step ...ly from their limousines into a ...kitchen for a bite to eat? ...hen from many a country attic, discarded furniture with one leg ...sing, grandfather's clocks long ...ce stopped ticking, old copper ...tles ...with lack of care, have ...n restored and have found a ...ce beside a huge fireplace, where ...s crackle and iron pots and pans ...ng merrily in a row.

Wing fireside chairs and the old ...-back have jumped to fabulous ...es because of the demand created by this new fad. Bellows and ...ffers, rag rugs and brass knockers are treasures more rare at present than ivory and precious stones ...m the orient.

Of course a great many good old ...ilies who love tradition and harbor sentiment, have appreciated ...se pieces of furniture right along. ...ur-poster beds, high boys and tip-top tables have kept their place throughout the fashion for furniture from different periods.

An old secretary may not have had the place of honor in the living room, but it is safe to say that tucked away in its many drawers, were tokens from loved ones, daguerreotypes too precious to be discarded, a bundle of letters tied with a faded bow, clippings, reminiscent of days gone by, and recipes which have never been surpassed.

Lines of Colonial furniture are as beautiful as any that has ever been made. Because it once had to be, it is substantial, practical and comfortable, and radiates atmosphere suggestive of strong men, valiant and patriotic. There is something almost pathetic in the old fireside chair—the kind that welcomed nods and forty winks taken by no less than the "father of our country."

Since furniture dealers have realized that this vogue is returning and spreading throughout the country, they are busy ordering reproductions for sale, which are quite as satisfactory and decorative as the original antiques, though the difference in price is almost unbelievable. Varnish remover, paint and stain are doing their best to make old pieces look like new. This may be a sign that we are coming to our senses and returning to the simple life. It would seem so, at any rate, when people who have nothing to do but spend money prefer the lovely old pieces of our forefathers.

Look your country home over. Your treasures have taken on importance. Pull out the funny old sugar bowl, the copper teakettle, and the wabbly spindle table, put them in the most conspicuous place in your house. Look in your attic, even in the Summer kitchen and see if you are not using something every day that these motorists are "hunting" like a hound on the scent.

Hang on to your treasures. You who have had sense enough to keep them all these years, surely deserve to hold your heads a little higher and wear the grim smile when the faddists arrive ready to shear the countryside of its ancestral heirlooms.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

...ou may make bricks, cut down ...es, or hammer iron without love, ...you cannot deal with men without it.—Tolstoi.

WOULD TAX CHURCHES.

I find a lot of pleasure in everything contained in the Household page. I like Mr. Sandle's Rural Welfare articles, yet I did not quite approve of one sentence in his remarks on the old plug hat. He said it dressed men up and made them look like kings and lords. He should have said it made them look like Americans. I do not mean it irreverently, yet if that desirable place referred to as "the kingdom of heaven" were called the "republic of heaven" it would have a sweeter sound to many whose ears abhor anything that smacks of royalty. The mind of man never devised anything better than a republic.

I would like to offer a suggestion that may solve the problem of a bonus for World war veterans, that would not be a burden to anyone. It is to place a small tax on church property. Surely the church militant would not object. Every town and city in this broad land has churches that are worth from thousands up to hundreds of thousands of dollars that are unused at least one-fourth of the time. How many poor widows are struggling to pay a tax to keep a roof over them and their fatherless little ones? How many can you name almost in the shadow of some of our churches?

It seems few will "fess up" to being superstitious. I am. I never begin any undertaking on Friday, nor I ever cut a garment on that day. When walking with a friend or relative I never want a post, tree or shrub to come between us. This is enough for W. B. this time.—Aunt ...ss.

MORE FARMERS NEEDED.

I hope you are not having such severe weather in Ohio as we are having in Vermont. One night it dropped 12 degrees from 10 o'clock till midnight. We now have about two feet of snow. The roads are open but slippery. Pulp and wood is being loaded onto the cars at the station. We live about one mile from the village. There are many houses, in fact whole farms going to ruin. The city people live on the farms in the Summer but they raise nothing but a small garden. Some farms have been purchased by city people who do not know how to run them—they seem to think all they have to do is to put the seed into the ground. What this country needs is more real live farmers.

If anyone has trouble in cleaning a paint brush that has become hardened with paint, if they will put about one tablespoonful of gasoline into about one quart of boiling water, and let the brush soak until it can be bent, then rinse in several boiling waters, it will be as soft as a new brush.

If you are papering in Winter, add one-half cup of glue and two tablespoonsful vinegar to paste. The paper will stick.

If a cake sticks to the tin, turn bottom side up, laying a damp cloth on bottom of tin. A slight shake will remove cake.

My birthday is May 27. I am 33 years old—have I a twin?

We have taken The Blade several years. I always read the Household page first. I enjoy the letters very much. I hope this one is published. I may call again.—Brown Eyes of Vermont.

GIVES NICKNAMES OF GREAT.

Please may I join the happy circle? Have just been listening to the "cousins chat" for so long, so decided I would write and see if I could pass the censor.

Buena Davis, I surely agree with you as to The Blade getting better each week. I have not read it for so long and it is just like an absent friend returning home. The cousins' letters are all so cheery and help to pass the long Winter hours, especially for one who has to be kept in.

Lonely June, you should not get so lonely, just think we are all going to smile for you—a smile that bubbles from the heart.

Hoodwink, I surely enjoyed your letter. My honest opinion is that you are a boy and that Billy of Iowa is a girl. I think you have a good remedy for lazy people.

As requested here are some nicknames of some of the famous men, of course we all think "Honest Abe" the best. The man who could endure so many hardships was called "Old Hickory" (Jackson). Henry Lee of the Revolution was "Light Horse Harry," and "The Little Giant" was Douglas. Francis Marion, who won so many battles, was called "Swamp Fox."

Come, cousins, let everyone tell his favorite flowers. Mine are roses and chrysanthemums. My ideal home is just a little cottage where love and happiness reigns forever.

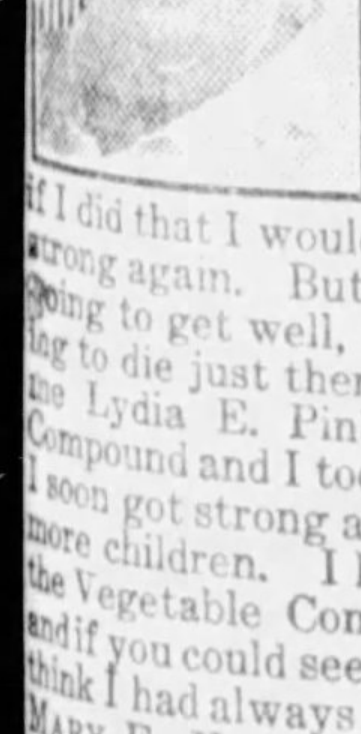
Uncle Josh, I certainly had a good laugh over your letter. My favorite authors are Georgia Sheldon and Adelaide Sterling. I also like Zane Grey.

Come again, Pickled Peach, and you, too, Blue Bird and Jewel. Keystone Lassie, I enjoyed your letter. I always like to read descriptive letters, for fate so arranged that I cannot see the beautiful outdoors like others do. I can read the descriptions and imagine how beautiful it all must be. It will soon be Springtime—how lovely it will be to see the flowers and green leaves once more. I wonder who knows me—Asphodel of W. Va.

TELLS HOUSEHOLD JOKE.

Reading Bluebird's letter about hitting the horse with the strap and being jerked to the ground by the snap getting caught in the horse's tail, put me in mind of an incident which happened to me a long time ago. I hung the halter on my left arm and went to the meadow after the pony. The grass was knee deep and I heard a rustling behind me. I looked back and saw an awfully long snake following me. I gave a scream and jumped a narrow ditch at one bound. Looking over my shoulder, I saw the snake spring right after me. I was too frightened to make another sound, but run I did, and only a few rods. Then I came to a part of the meadow that had been mowed short to the ground, keeping a lookout over my shoulder.

Cousins, what kind of a snake do you think was after me? I think someone has guessed it already—a long, bluish looking tie-strap hanging to the halter on my arm. My relief was so joyful that I almost swooned right there. But after standing a few minutes till my head regained natural pulsation I went to my pony, slipped the halter over her head and led her to the bars where my little son was waiting for me. He said, "Mamma, what made you scream?" And I answered that I thought I had seen a snake. When the family were together in the evening he kept chattering and said, "Mamma met a shrake in the meader." Questions were asked and the event became a household joke told and retold. Listen—I thought I heard Mr. W. B. say "Huh!" One of the cousins wrote that nobody made even one comment on her letter. It was a good letter she had written—too bad. Try again.—St. Joe Sister.



NERVOUS WOMAN COMPLETE WRECK

Tells How She Was Made Well by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Indianapolis, Ind.—"Now I want to tell you just what induced me to take your medicine. It seemed that I had some kind of weakness so that I could not carry a child its full time. The last time I was troubled this way I had a nervous breakdown and was a complete wreck. The doctor thought I would not live, and if I did that I would never be well and strong again. But I told them I was going to get well, that I was not going to die just then. My husband got the Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I took six bottles of it. I soon got strong again and had three more children. I have recommended the Vegetable Compound ever since, and if you could see me now you would think I had always been well."—Mrs. MARY F. HERRICK, 234 Detroit St., Indianapolis, Ind.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is an excellent medicine for expectant mothers and should be taken during the entire period. It has a general effect to strengthen and tone up the entire reproductive system, so that it may work in every respect effectually as nature intends.

Chat With Cousins

Dad's Cow Girl has the distinction of having her birthday come on Feb. 22. Where are the rest of you Washington birthday twins? There are so many letters this week that half of them are snowed under, but Aunt Martha feels that somebody mentioned that they would like to go to Lonesome Charley's birthday party and would bake a cake—maybe the letter is already in, or maybe it will be there next week, and somebody else was born on Washington's birthday, too. This afternoon poor Mr. W. B. knows enough to keep still, because when the letters pile up this way and hide themselves, he is conscious of his everlasting guilty look, and for two cents just about anybody could have him.

Dad's Cow Girl will be 13 and she has written a ghost story for us which ought to be in before long.

Little Bill wants a seat by Pickled Peach, and that's about all, although there is a promise that next time we will have a longer letter.

Many of the cousins are confused as to Robert Brewer's address. It is now Treetop, North Carolina. A little bird told us that he would be happy if someone would let him take the book "Rookie" to read. It is a comic production about Rookie's letters to his sweetheart, Maybell, while he was overseas during the late war.

"If the woman has no mind of her own," Mrs. D. Bullard says, "she ought to stay away from the poles." Mrs. Bullard also says she is no writer but she feels like it when someone says the wife ought to vote as the husband does.

Garnet sends word to Mrs. Asbury that she is her twin, also between 18 and 21, and guesses her twin's age to be 20. Garnet wants to have her little joke and asks us to guess which state she lives in. The only hint she will give is that it is "the best state in the Union."

Was somebody begging to sit beside Pickled Peach? Now we know the reason, for she has sent us her recipe for divinity fudge. Boil two cups of sugar, ¾-cup syrup and ¼-cup water till crisp when tried in cold water. Whip whites of two eggs until stiff and dry, add syrup slowly, beating all the while, add ½-cup nuts and one teaspoonful of vanilla. Beat until it begins to harden and spread quite thick in a shallow buttered tin. When cool cut in one-inch squares. Pickled Peach says she hopes we like it. If it tastes half as good as it sounds we will be back for more.

Mrs. Gahm has sent us a recipe for sandwich filling which will fill about 20 if spread thinly. Use about 25 cents' worth of boiled or minced ham, six sweet pickles, one and one-half cup shelled peanuts, two hard-boiled eggs. Run all through the food chopper and spread with mayonnaise dressing. This recipe would be good for afternoon tea or lunch or for the children's school lunch basket. We like to get these good things.

St. Valentine went out of his way to make your old Auntie happy, and oh, such a heap of fun she had reading love's messages from far and near. She can't half thank you, but one thing certain, she wouldn't trade her job with the President of the United States even if she could!

Next week our paper comes out with the March lion or the March lamb—which do you think it will be?

Mixing With Martha

George Washington's Birthday Dinner Party.

Oyster Cocktail
Broiled Porterhouse Steak
French Fried Potatoes
Vegetable Salad
Hot Rolls Jelly
Prune Whip Served Cold
Hatchet Cookies
Coffee

Oyster Cocktail.

One teacupful catsup, juice of one lemon, one large tablespoonful vinegar, one large tablespoonful Worcestershire sauce, one large tablespoonful olive oil, one teaspoonful sugar, black and red pepper to taste, one teaspoonful salt; drain oysters and put in sauce and let stand three or four hours. This amount will dress 60 oysters. If oysters are very large, cut them in halves.

French Fried Potatoes.

Pare potatoes and cut in lengthwise sections, soak in cold water one-half hour. Heat lard in deep pan until it is "still." Drop potatoes in heated lard in a shallow wire basket and remove as soon as they are brown. Spread on brown paper, which will absorb the grease, sprinkle with salt and serve hot.

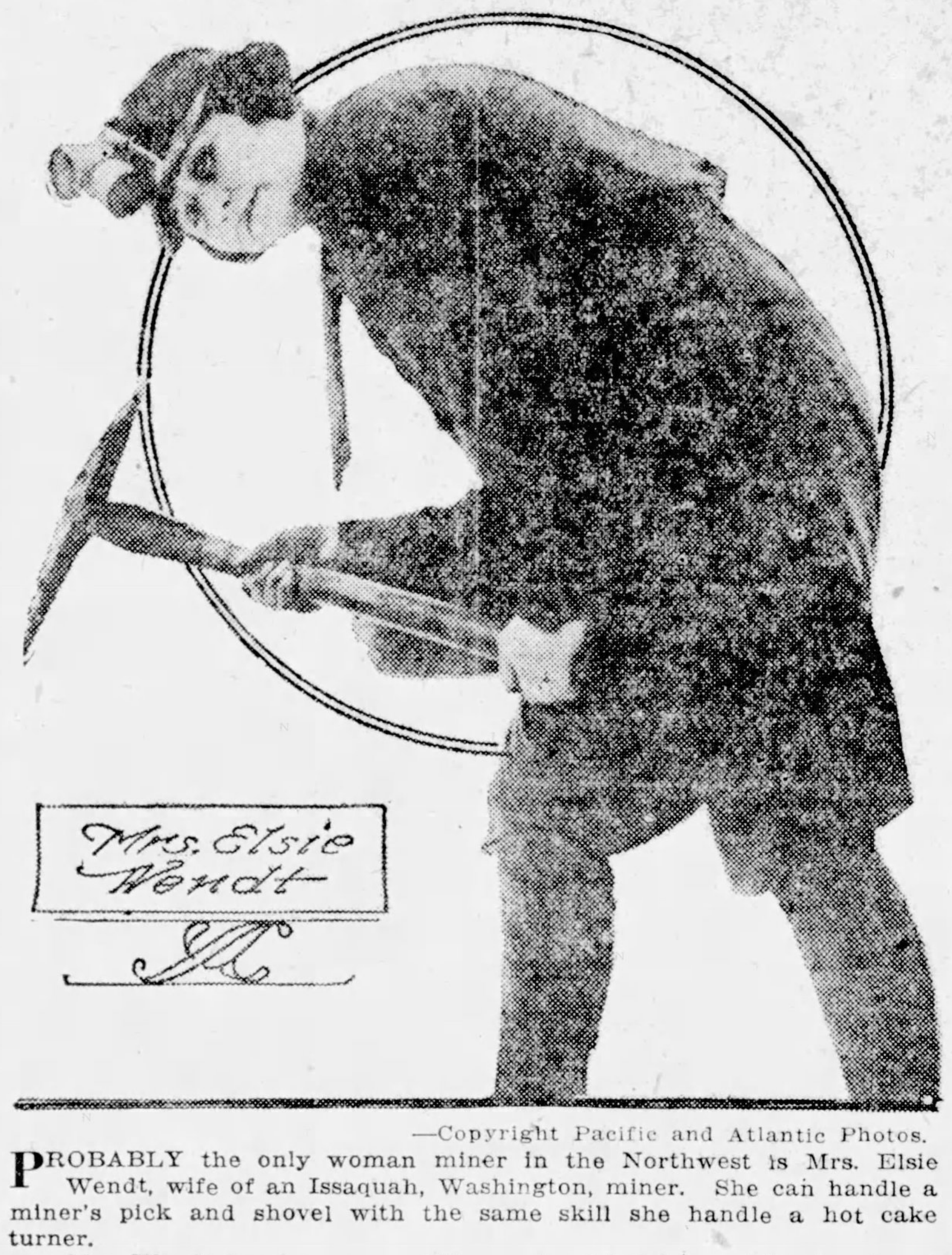
Vegetable Salad.

Dice in small pieces beets and carrots, add peas. Serve very cold with oil dressing and whipped cream on crispy head lettuce.

Prune Whip.

Wash ¾ pound of prunes. Soak. Cook in a little water till soft. Remove stones and rub through a colander. Add ¾ cup sugar. Beat the whites of four eggs stiff. Add the prunes a spoonful at a time. Bake in a slow oven until a light brown about 20 minutes. Serve cold or hot with whipped cream.

Learn Your Husband's Job



—Copyright Pacific and Atlantic Photos.

PROBABLY the only woman miner in the Northwest is Mrs. Elsie Wendt, wife of an Issaquah, Washington, miner. She can handle a miner's pick and shovel with the same skill she handle a hot cake turner.

Mrs. Wendt has her own outfit, a pair of knickers, pick, shovel and lamp, and many a time has worked alongside her husband in the mine for a full eight-hour shift, shoveling coal, shovel for shovel with him.

Tending her garden and household duties in a comfortable home in Issaquah, compels the attention of Mrs. Wendt most of the time, but she declares that a woman should learn her husband's job if she wants the best insurance in the world for women.

BOYS AND GIRLS

Nothing so dwarfs the mind as a constant dwelling upon trivial things.
—Anon.

COLONIAL MAIDS' CHARM

Well, here I come back again after a few months' absence. When I called before I landed in Short and Sweet. Hope that horrible Waste Basket has gone visiting. I see you have many subjects for discussion—one of them being books. I think enough reading of the right kind is the very thing, but some people would rather read a sad, gloomy book, don't want to do anything but sit around with their chins propped up in their hands staring into vacancy. They don't want to talk and if anyone introduces a cheerful topic of conversation, they answer in monosyllables.

I don't mean that every book you read should have a happy ending, that pathos should have no place in your mental bill of fare, but I am protesting against the type of fiction which claims to be realistic but depicts the basest phases of life. The book which causes you to doubt the honor of all you meet and to question whether existence is a blessing or a crime, should be consigned to the furnace before reading.

How many of you like to read of colonial times—back when the white people first came to America? I do, and sometimes I think I would love to live "back there" for a while and then come back to the present time.

Fairy Queen, you say you have seen my picture—'pon my honor, was it in someone's cornfield or corncrib?

King Philip, come on with that promised letter. Newt of Pumpkin Ridge, where are you? Won't you please write again?

Dottie of N. Y., I am glad to see you again in our happy circle.

I would love to see "Johnnie's History Lesson" in the Poets' Corner. I see Aunt Martha beckoning Mona Lisa to bring her the broom, so guess I had better be going. Will leave my place to Virginia Groundhog.—The Duchess.

PROUD OF WINNING CLASS

Here I come with my first letter but have been a faithful reader of the dear old Blade for 10 or 12 years and my brother-in-law is an agent for it, and I surely am proud of it. I always enjoy the Household page the best of all and I have some dear friends that are writers to it. I have a warm feeling toward it all.

I am going to ask the same old question. Have I a twin? I will be 17 February 22.

How do you like school? I think that school days are the only days. I am a sophomore in high school. I enjoy the ball games and all the amusements connected with school. My high school has been the winner of the basketball for two years and have only lost two games this year. They also have won the "cheering" cup and now we have a gold one to keep as our own.

Don't you love the West Virginia mountains. I think they are grand. We West Virginians ought to be proud of our scenery and all the beautiful hills.

What has happened to Bachelor Billy, Virginia Creeper, Lavant Owens and Lone Traveler? Why don't they write more often. I have been sitting beside Lone Traveler but I will give my place to anyone who will let me return again soon.—
Topsy of W. Va.

ONE STATE GOOD AS ANOTHER.

Long have I contemplated writing to this page but pure negligence mingled with timidity has been the cause of my non-appearance. I am a farmer girl from Ohio and think my state a grand state but as far as it being the best one in the Union (as some of you assert yours are) in my opinion they are all "best" states. I advocate patriotism to state, but the idea that one is better than another does not seem true patriotism to me. True, some have larger cities, more extensive industries, greater population, etc., than others, but are not these assets counterbalanced by natural resources, magnificent scenery, nature's own beauty in others? They are all a piece of God's own handiwork which are blended into one great nation and the mere fact of geographical and political divisions, does not place one in a superior position to any other to my opinion. Cousins, am I right or wrong?

I live not far from the dear old Maumee river Aunt Martha spoke of last Fall in writing of the Indians, and have spent many pleasant days bathing, boating, picnicking and fishing in its waters and along its banks. My grandfather played with the Indian boys near it.

How many of you cousins are desirous of an education? This is my aim. I was graduated from high school last year, and intend to enter college next year.

Just one request before I go. I would like one "good for sure" twin—one born the same year, month and day as myself. So if any of you were 16 last April 4, you are a twin to—Marie de Larme.

TALENT CREEPS OUT

Tonight I have been reading The Blade. Now really I cannot keep still any longer, so if Mr. W. B. squelches me, you won't get the benefit of a knowing (?) cousin's speech.

Say! Listen to this! No one notices the splinters on the ladder of success until he begins to slide down. How many think it true?

I am a high school student and Latin is my most bothersome (not tiresome) study.

I, too, think music a comfort. Although I have many difficult pieces, my favorites are the sad; sweet melodies or jaunty sailor songs, etc. with a good swing. Will everyone please pray for me as in about two weeks I am to take part in a "Best Music and Dramatic" entertainment. Have memorized 10 pages of music. So I must bid you all goodbye and "sleep-up" for next week after next.
? of Michigan

HA! HA!

I have never ventured to write to you before, but have read and enjoyed the cousins' letters for a long time.

Brown Fox, you have an honest-to-goodness twin up here in York state. We are having an unusual amount of snow and cold weather here this year. Perhaps, in answer to the old-timers' prayer for another old-fashioned Winter.

Our weather prophets have been prophesying a hard Winter for several years, and at last they have made good.

The best weather sign that I ever heard of is the corn husk sign, which absolutely never fails. An old Indian said, "If the corn husks are extra thick, the Winter is going to be colder than Summer. If the husks are extra thin, barely covering the kernels, the Summer will be warmer than the Winter, and if the husks are just average, not thick or thin, you can depend on the Winter being cold and the Summer warm.'

Anyhow, it's a good time for trapping. Brown Fox — beware! — Hunter.

WARMS HIMSELF BY OUR FIRE

May I come in and chat with you a while? It is rather cold weather we are having up here among the hills. My nose feels as though it must be zero at least. Thank you, Country Jake, this is a fine seat right here by the fire.

Hoodwink, I guess you are a boy. Rhyme Stringer, are you hibernating? I have begun to think so anyhow.

I like to read Harold Bell Wright's books as well as Zane Grey's and many others. I am freshie in high school and like my studies fine. The school is about two miles from my home. I have walked almost all Winter, having missed only one day.

Come again, Sunny Jim, Jewel, and all the rest of you. I hear Prairie Rose say, "Who is that person who talks so much and doesn't say anything?" No never mind, Farmer Lass, you need not bother getting your pitchfork after me for I am going. Oh yes, my name—Well, I am just—
A Bashful Kid

For Seamstress

To run a sewing machine easily put one foot forward and one at the back of the treadle. The motion simulates walking and gives no unnatural strain.

Talks on Fine Arts

Art.

Artists who specialize in the drawing and painting of wild animals grow attached to them as they become acquainted with their ways. Most animals are amenable to kindly approaches and once their confidence is secured their friendship quickly follows.

The veteran artist, William Schmetzgen, who has specialized in drawing and painting wild fowl and who usually finds his subjects down in the swamp lands of the Illinois river, has had many interesting experiences with them. The artist says that in studying his subjects at close hand, he finds that many of the wild fowl are merely wounded by hunters and float helplessly about.

By feeding them and allowing their wounds to heal he saves their lives and wins their gratitude, so that it is not an uncommon sight to see a file of these beautiful fowl following him about from place to place.—(From Chicago Art Institute News Letter.)

Music.

Since this is the month of American birthdays, it will not be remiss to say something about the inspiration our country has given in certain instances to old world composers.

Antonin Dvorak (a as in ah, o as in ore, i as in tin, accent on the first syllable; dvor zhak, o as in ore, a as in ah, accent on first syllable) was born in Bohemia. His father wished him to learn the butcher's trade following in his own steps, but Dvorak had other ideas. He played the violin well. He studied industriously and later composed many operas and symphonies. His symphony "From the New World" was written after he had been called to New York as director of the National Conservatory of Music in 1892. He used the folk-songs of our country for his inspiration and wrote in his inimitable way the harmony and melody of the plantation dances of the South and the thud of Indian feet in their native war dances.

Another incident which caused the writing of a well-known song took place in America when Henry Russell came here to visit. He was born in England in 1812, had tried, with not a great deal of success, to be a singer. His teacher told him he lacked clearness of enunciation and it was while listening to Henry Clay that he decided to express his thoughts through the writing of songs, as Henry Clay did in his orations.

One day he was riding in this country with General G. P. Morris, a composer. At that time General Morris was the expectant heir of one of the largest estates in America. He drove him past a small cottage considerably out of their way, to show him a large tree which had been planted by his grandfather. He told how he had once lived in that cottage—how he had loved the old tree, and that it was the only consolation he had left for the dear ones had all passed on. As they drove up, an old man was sharpening his axe preparatory to chopping down this beloved tree to use for his kindling wood. General Morris asked him what he would take to spare the tree, and promptly paid him $10 to preserve it. This incident made such an impression on Henry Russell that he wrote the song we sing today, "Woodman Spare That Tree."

Snatches From W. B.

King Philip, your letters are just grand. Hope you are out of the hospital now. Aunt Martha, if you and the cousins were here, we would all go fox chasing tonight. Would love to find my twin—18 May 29.—May Apple of W. Va.

I have been a reader of the dear old Blade for a long time. I love to read it. I go to school every day and am in the fifth grade. We are lost when The Blade does not come.—Pearlie Guy.

I go to town to school, but I live in the country. Have I a twin? I am 12 years old and in the seventh grade. I was born March 12, 1910. Hoping I may be considered your cousin.—Bernice McCreight of Ohio.

Have I a twin? I was born Jan. 1, 1909. I live four miles from town and go to school in town. I am in the eighth grade.—Eleanor McCreight of Ohio.

I would like to know if I have a twin. I was born Sept. 25, 1902. I live on a farm and love it best of all. I like to read the good old Blade best of all the papers.—Hattie Hacker of Va.

This is my first attempt to write to the Household page. Have been a silent reader of The Blade for 15 years and think it is fine. Come on, Aunt Sallie, your letter was fine. My hobbies are music and out-of-door work. I will be 24 July 27.—Pauline.

I have been a silent reader of The Blade for a long while and think it is the finest paper ever printed. Why don't Bachelor Billy and Prairie Rose write again? Have I a twin? I will be 19 Feb. 15.—Roland Mostoller of Pa.

Come along, Just A Kid, your letter was fine. Anne of Green Gables, I hope you had a nice time eating candy, nuts and apples Christmas.—Black Eyes of Tennessee.

I have wished to join the happy boys and girls for many years. Here I am. I will be 14 Feb. 5. Have I a twin?? I read where 13-year-old Autumn thought Pennsylvania the greatest state, but I don't think it is above the one where I live. Do any of you boys and girls agree with me? I wish you would all write about your states.—Sunbeam of W. Va.

I have run all the way from W. Va. and am almost tuckered out. This is my first visit. I will be 14 March 15. Come on, Locust Blossom, let's go sleigh riding. Everybody write to the dear old Blade.—Snowball.

To Our Friends

Please address all letters intended for this page to:
MARTHA HOLDEN,
WEEKLY BLADE,
TOLEDO, OHIO.

POETS' CORNER

Dixey's Land

Away down South in de fields ob cotton,
Cinnamon seed and sandy bottoms,
Look away, look away, look away,
look away.
Den 'way down South in de fields
ob cotton,
Vinegar shoes and paper stockings,
Look away, look away, look away,
look away.

Chorus.

Den I wish I was in Dixey's land,
Oh-oh, oh-oh,
In Dixey's land I'll take my stand,
And live and die in Dixey's land,
Away, away, away,
Away down South in Dixie.

Pork and cabbage in de pot,
It goes in cold and it comes out
hot;
Look away, look away, look away,
look away.
Vinegar put right on red beet,
It makes dem always fit to eat,
Look away, look away, look away,
look away.

Old massa's mad, and I am glad,
He's lost de one he thought he
had;
Look away, look away, look away,
look away.
If he comes back, which I know
he'll do,
Massa make him dance till he is
blue,
Look away, look away, look away,
look away.

A nigger up in a great big tree,
Lookin' right straight down at me,
Look away, look away, look away,
look away.
I up wid a stick and I hit dim in
de eye,
And I made dis little monkey cry,
Look away, look away, look away,
look away.

A nigger in a bushel measure,
Was tickled to death by swallowing a feather,
Look away, look away, look away,
look away.
De doctor tried to fetch him to,
But he found out it warn't no go.
Look away, look away, look away,
look away.

Carry Me Back to Old Virginia

Carry me back to old Virginny,
There's where the cotton and the
corn and 'taters grow,
There's where the birds warble sweet
in the springtime,
There's where the old darkey's
heart am longin' to go;
There's where I labored so hard for
old massa,
Day after day in the field of yellow corn;
No place on earth do I love more
sincerely
Than old Virginny, the state where
I was born.

Chorus.

Cary me back to old Virginny,
There's where the cotton and the
corn and 'taters grow;
There's where the birds warble sweet
in the springtime,
There's where the old darkey's
heart am longin' to go.

Carry me back to old Virginny,
There let me live till I wither and
decay;
Long by the old dismal swamp I
have wandered,
There's where the old darkey's life
will pass away.
Massa and Missus have long gone
before me,
Soon we will meet on that bright
and golden shore;
There we'll be happy and free from
all sorrow;
There's where we'll meet and part
no more.

It's Fun to Scrape the Pan

When mother's baking day comes
around,
I'll tell you what I do;
I wait until all's nice and brown,
And then I know she's through,
And then she'll call me pretty soon,
And say: "Come, little man;
I'll give you my big mixing spoon,
And you can scrape the pan."

And so I scrape the golden dough,
All fragrant with the spice,
I must, admit, of all I know,
There's nothing quite so nice.
The cakes are crisp and brown and
good,
And how I make them go!
But I would have her, if I could,
Just have them all stay dough.

Some day when I'm a great big man
I'll marry me a wife,
And then I think I have a plan
To be happy all through life.
I'll tell her when she goes to bake:
"Remember, if you can,
And use just half the dough in cake,
And let me scrape the pan."

It Is Up to You

Growl, and the way looks dreary;
Laugh and the path is bright;
For a welcome smile brings sunshine
A frown shuts out the light.

Sigh, and you "rake in" nothing;
Work, and the prize is won;
For the weary man with backbone
can
By nothing be outdone.

Hustle, and Fortune awaits you;
Shirk, and defeat is sure;
For there's no chance of deliverance
For the chap who can't endure.

Sing, and the world is harmonious;
Grumble, and things go wrong;
And all the time you are out of
rhyme
With the busy, hustling throng.

Kick, and there's trouble brewing;
Whistle, and life is gay;
And the world's in tune like a day
in June
And the clouds all melt away.

Bedouin Love Song

BAYARD TAYLOR.

From the desert I come to thee,
On a stallion shod with fire;
And the winds are left behind
In the speed of my desire.
Under thy window I stand,
And the midnight hears my cry;
I love thee, I love but thee!
With a love that shall not die
Till the sun grows cold,
And the stars are old,
And the leaves of the Judgment
Book unfold.

Look from thy window and see
My passion and my pain!
I lie on the sands below
And I faint in thy disdain.
Let the nightwinds touch thy brow
With the heat of my burning sigh,
And melt thee to hear the vow
Of a love that shall not die
Till the sun grows cold,
And the stars are old,
And the leaves of the Judgment
Book unfold.

My steps are nightly driven,
By the fever in my breast,
To hear from thy lattice breathed
The word shall give me rest
Open the door of thy heart,
And open thy chamber door,
And my kisses shall teach thy lips
The love that shall fade no more
Till the sun grows cold,
And the stars are old,
And the leaves of the Judgment
Book unfold.

Caleb's Courtship

I hadn't no time for courtin'
When I was young and spry,
But what with workin' and savin'
I let the years go by;
And then I was buyin' and buildin',
And farm work never gets done,
Till at last I counted my birthdays
And found I was fifty-one.

"High time," says I, "to be choosin'
A suitable partner for life."
So I just set down and considered
Where I'd better look for a wife.
I wanted her young and handsome,
Of course, and steady and neat,
Smart at bakin' and cuhrnin'
Quick with her hands and feet.
But slow with her tongue, for talkin
Just wastes a woman's time,
And as savin' with every penny
As though 'twere a silver dime;
And if she were good at mendin'
And scrubbin' and cleanin' house,
I made up my mind to take her
If she were as poor as a mouse.

At last after lookin' and thinkin'
I settled on Eunice Stout,
The deacon's youngest daughter,
Nineteen or thereabout.
Pretty? Yes, as a picture,
And made the best butter, too,
That was ever taken to market,
Sez I, "I guess she'll do."
But now that I'd done my choosin',
I said to myself, "What next?"
I didn't know much about courtin'
And I'll own I was much perplexed.
So I asked advice of a neighbor—
That was the biggest mistake.
Things mightn't have gone so crooked
If I hadn't said nothin' to Jake.
But he was twenty years younger
And the girls all liked him, you
see,
So I asked his advice about Eunice,
Just like a fool, as I be.

"Why, man," sez he, "it is easy;
You must take her out for a ride.
You must stick close by her,
You must go to see her of evenin's
beside,
And buy her some pretty things,
A book or breastpin, maybe,
Some ribbons or some rings.
Tell her 'her cheeks are rosy,'
Tell her "her eyes are bright,'
Tell her 'you love her dearly'
And 'dream of her at night;'
Tell her—" but here I stopped him.
"It's easy talkin," sez I,
"But I never did no courtin',
And I am half afeered to try.
But I'll make ye an offer, Jacob,
If ye'll go with me tonight
And sort of keep up my courage
And see that things go right,
Tackle the deacon, maybe,
And show me how to begin,
I'll give ye a yearlin' calf,
I will, sure as sin is sin."

Well, the bargain was struck;
Me and Jacob went to see Eunice
together;
Jake he talked to the deacon
About crops and cattle and weather,
But Eunice kept very quiet,
Just sat and knitted away,
And I sat close beside her,
Thinking of somethin' to say.
Many an evenin' I noticed
When she went for apple and cake
Into the pantry 'twas always:
"Come hold the candle, Jake,"
As if she counted him nobody,
And then she'd give me a smile
As soon as I'd offer to help her
An' say 'tweren't worth my while.

I own 'twas quite surprisin'
How long they'd have to stay,
A-pickin' out them apples,
But Jake told me one day
They was tryin' to find the big ones
So's she could give them to me.
But surely that was flatterin'
As any one could see.
Once I bought her a ribbon;
Jake said it orter be blue,
But a brown one is far more lastin',
And this one was cheaper, too.

Once I took her out ridin',
But that wasted half a day,
And I made up my mind that
Walkin' was pleasanter, anyway.
Well, we'd been six months courtin'
When I sez to Jake, sez I,
"It's time that we was married,
Thanksgivin's drawin' nigh.
A first rate day for a weddin',
And besides, to say the least,
I can make that Thanksgivin'
turkey
Do for part of the weddin' feast."

So that night I mustered courage
To the very stickin' point;
You wouldn't never mistrusted
That I shook in every joint.
When I [illegible] from meetin'
When I said I'd give [illegible] a ride,
[illegible]
Be married Thanksgivin' day?"
She looked at me so smilin' and [illegible]
And I stood on my [illegible]
I scarcely knew if I [illegible] my feet.
"I haven't the least objection,"
[illegible]
She only said, "It's gittin' rather late."

I looked all around for Jacob,
But he kinder slipped out of sight,
So I figured the cost of the weddin'
As I went along home that night.
I got my [illegible]
And early Thanksgivin' mornin'
I got the parson besides,
And early Thanksgivin' mornin'
I was comin' along by the deacon's,
Walkin' along quite spry,
All dressed in my Sunday best, of
course;
There came dashin' by
There was that Jacob a-drivin'
And Eunice at his side.
He said: "Allow me
To introduce my bride."
So you see I started wrong,
Askin' advice of Jacob
[illegible] better fer plowin'
And [illegible] and all the rest—
Why, this bargain was struck.

GET RID OF YOUR FAT

Thousands of others have gotten rid of theirs by my simple and efficient method of fat reduction, often at a very rapid rate, and WITHOUT PAYMENT until reduction has taken place.

I am a licensed practising physician and have made a careful study of the physiological requirements of the human body. This has enabled me to select such medicinal ingredients and in such proportion as in my opinion should produce a loss of weight, improvement in health, and with it an alleviation of all of the troublesome symptoms which frequently accompany and often are a direct result of overstoutness, such as shortness of breath on slight exertion, palpitation of the heart, etc., not to speak of the relief from embarrassment of being too stout. All cases are under my supervision.

My treatment will relieve that depressed, tired, sleepy, feeling, giving you renewed energy and vigor, which comes as a result of the loss of your superfluous fat.

If you are overstout do not postpone, but sit down right now and send for my FREE TRIAL TREATMENT and my plan whereby I am to be PAID ONLY AFTER REDUCTION HAS TAKEN PLACE if you so desire.

DR. R. NEWMAN, Licensed Physician State of New York
286 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y. Desk H-5

KINGS OF THE MISSOURI

By Hugh Pendexter

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(Continued From Last Week.)

"Some Indians from the Crow village coming to visit Fort Union," suggested Lander in a low whisper, as if the newcomer were well within hearing.

"White man," muttered Bridger. "Tell by the way he paddles. Not very good at the paddle, but must have been some time. Probably he's old an' has been away from it."

"Papa Clair?" exclaimed Lander, unable to make out anything except a tiny shape moving toward them with the current.

Bridger made no reply for half a minute, then slowly informed the other:

"Yes, it's Clair. He's taking it easy, thank the lord! Packs must be safe, or he wouldn't be so perky an' yet so delib'rate."

Fascinated, Lander waited and the dot became a canoe; then almost before he knew it the cone leaped from the middle distance into the foreground, and there was Papa Clair, white hair and white mustaches and his knife in his belt.

"Good day, Papa Clair," softly called out Bridger from behind the willow screen.

"Bonjour, m'sieu," quietly returned Papa Clair, sending his canoe toward the hiding-place and picking up a rifle.

"Bound to have a fight with me," saluted Bridger, poking his head into view. "Where are the bull-boats hid up?"

"M'sieu Bridger! It is good to see you. Where is my young friend? Ah—now I see you, my friend. Then all is well with you. But name of a pipe! Such a bother, the boats of the bull! They are safe. Let that be your satisfy. But when we have done with them I will rip them to the devil for being blind pigs and the sons of pigs."

He passed under the drooping branches and held his canoe against the boat and exchanged handshakes. His trip down the Big Horn and Yellowstone with the packs had been uneventful except for the vicissitudes of snags and bars and the awkwardness of his craft. He had passed the Crow village in the night and seen no Indians.

Five trappers had accompanied him. They had arrived and gone into hiding early in the morning of this very day. Bridger in turn gave a synopsis of his and Lander's adventures, and rapidly explained the necessity of shifting the cargo and making down the Missouri that night.

"We must be well down-stream by tomorrow morning," he concluded. "We will stay here till dusk, then pole up to the packs. You go back and fetch a couple men to help pole. It must be done in a rush. An' fetch along some grub. Lander seems to have a delicate stomach."

"I go. The men are impatient to hunt along the shore. One of them swore he would go and I had to show him my pet knife to hold his interests to our little camp. God is good!"

With another handshake, especially warm to Lander, he pushed from under the willows and paddled up-stream. Bridger yawned and went to sleep. Lander kept awake, nervously anticipating the night's work and feverishly crossing many bridges of risks and disappointments.

Success meant seeing Susette. He pictured Kenneth McKenzie as the great obstacle between him and the home-going. He could not imagine that gentleman remaining inactive. The failure of the keelboat to arrive at the fort was sure to cause all sorts of suspicions. The Indians would be sent to scout the country for it.

The conversation of the men on guard at the Point revealed that McKenzie was determined to take the boat back and would urge an absurd excuse in order to succeed. The distance between Lander and the girl in St. Louis lengthened and stretched out during the afternoon until it seemed as if the whole world were between them.

Lander succeeded in dozing off only to be aroused by the arrival of Papa Clair and two trappers. They brought a huge piece of cooked cow-meat and a bag of salt. Bridger joined Lander in a ravenous attack on the food. As they ate Papa Clair signaled for silence. He pointed down-stream, and Bridger crept to his side and beheld a canoe following the opposite bank. In it were two men, one white, the other an Indian.

"McKenzie's clerk an' an Assiniboin," muttered Bridger. "Sent to search the river, but they seem to be half-hearted."

"Behold! They grow weary, they turn back!"

"Saves us catching an' holding 'em till we can git away," said Bridger. "After they make the bend we'll start for the bull-boats. No more scouts will come up here now; they're going back to report."

The canoe dropped down-stream and quickly disappeared around the bend. After waiting ten or fifteen minutes Papa Clair's canoe was fastened to the keelboat and the men quickly poled it up-stream and into an eddy.

Bridger held council and selected two to make the trip as far as Fort Pierre. The others were directed to return to the Greene as soon as they had worked the keelboat out of the Yellowstone and into the Missouri.

"I'm going back to the fort to give a' order for the boat an' sell the two horses," he explained. "Papa Clair will be boss here. When it gits dark you'll run down into the Missouri for 'bout a mile an' a half where the big island is. Lay up there till I come. I'm going there now in the canoe, an' I shall hide the canoe on the bank. Papa Clair, if I'm not here by midnight you're to strike for Pierre, keeping all the men with you."

With a nod to Lander he stepped into the canoe and with sturdy strokes sped down the river. Striking into the Missouri he crossed to the north shore and held on until he came to the island, abreast of which Fort William was to stand two years later in brief opposition to Fort Union.

The channel between the island and the river bank was narrow, and a few strokes of the paddle sent the canoe ashore. Fort Union was a little less than three miles away. Striking north, Bridger made a wide detour until he was above the fort and on the river.

It was now at the edge of dusk, and he knew the keelboat would be descending the Yellowstone within an hour. He hoped his presence at the fort would concentrate and hold McKenzie's attention to him and that the search for the keelboat would slow up. Almost as soon as he came up the bank from the river and entered the river-road he was quickly spied by one of the clerks. The young man was astonished at seeing him, and gasped: "Mr. Bridger! Why, we've been—Why, Mr. Bridger! That is, Mr. McKenzie was hoping you'd show up. Where's the boat?"

"Ashore," sternly replied Bridger. "I've come afoot to see your boss."

He walked on, exhibiting no desire for the clerk's company; and the latter, glad to be free, ran ahead to give the news to his irate employer. When Bridger passed through the gate he walked with a slight limp, as if lame from travel.

McKenzie, on the southwest bastion balcony, saw him approaching and hastened out to greet him. His shrewd gaze took account of the limp and the downcast expression on Bridger's face.

"The boat got ashore, the clerk tells me," said McKenzie in a soothing voice. "Too bad. Too bad. I wanted you to let my men fetch it down, you know. Too much for two men to do alone in the night. Must have grounded quite a ways up-stream."

He frowned slightly, unable to understand how his men had failed to find the boat after scouring both sides of the river almost to the boat-yard.

"You couldn't have more'n got started."

"Quite a ways," sighed Bridger, lifting a leg and tenderly feeling his ankle. "But I'm here to give you an order on the Rocky Mountain Fur Company for the boat an' to sell you the two horses."

"Come inside," invited McKenzie, turning to the bastion. "I want to talk with you. Do you mind coming up to the balcony? I've been watching for Jacob Berger. He and the Blackfeet should be getting along before now. I'm afraid of old Gauche. He wouldn't move his camp down here. Promised he would, but he hasn't showed up. I promised him twenty new guns and ten kegs of liquor if he wouldn't have any trouble with the Blackfeet until after they'd fetched me their trade. Slippery old rascal!

"But about the boat. I hate like the devil to back out of a bargain, but I need that boat to take Malcom Phinny's body down-river. He stands high in St. Louis with the A. F. C. and with the people of the city——"

"Bah!" broke in Bridger in huge disgust. "You just stick that young devil up in a tree to dry same's you would a' Injun an' send his carcass down-river when your steamer comes along. He betrayed my man Lander into the hands of the Blackfeet; he killed my man Porker. He an' old Deschamps planned to murder Lander the minute they l'arned he was at the rendezvous."

"I don't believe it!"

"Careful, Mr. McKenzie. Me, Jim Bridger, says it. An' I don't accuse any man till I know. Phinny was worse'n a' Injun. The A. F. C. don't owe him any partic'lar attention."

"It's hard for me to believe it," corrected McKenzie, his face flushing. In truth he never had had the slightest suspicion that Phinny was carrying on any campaign of hate against Lander.

"Of course it's hard for you to believe it until I say it's a fact, but it's true. Even if he didn't take naturaally to murdering, why such a hurry to git his body down-river when you've already told headquarters the steam boat will let you keep live men up here an' pay 'em off in goods at the reg'lar Injun-trade profit?

"Mr. McKenzie, I'm keeping the boat. The bargain's made an' you'll stick to it."

"I'll stick to it when I know what you want that boat for," retorted McKenzie. "I'm something more than a trader up here. I'm called the King of the Missouri, perhaps you'll remember. I'm not only responsible to the A. F. C. for what goes on up here, but I'm also responsible to the United States government."

"Was you responsible to the United States government when you set up your distillery?" asked Bridger with a grin.

"That was to conduct scientific experiments with our natural fruits and berries," McKenzie haughtily replied. "The government is perfectly satisfied, and that matter is ended."

"An' the still is bu'sted up," added Bridger. "Why, every one knows how Pierre Chouteau, Jr., worked his head off getting Senator Benton to fix it so the A. F. C. wouldn't lose its license. It took every ounce of power an' influence Old Bullian had at that to straighten it out.

"Now you've 'lowed by words that I'm doing something I hadn't oughter. I'm waiting for you to take them words back."

McKenzie bit his lips, then smiled graciously and declared: "Jim Bridger, I never accused you of any wrong-doing. You're going to be one of us some time. But as King of the Missouri I must keep an eye on things."

"A King of the Missouri. I'm a King of the Missouri too," said Bridger. "So is Jim Baker an' Etienne Prevost an' Papa Clair an' a whole herd of others. Now we'll make out an order for that boat an' I'll sell you the two horses."

"I refuse to sell the boat," stiffly decided McKenzie. "Whenever I find it I shall seize it; and I do not care to buy your horses."

"I don't give a hang 'bout the horses; but the boat's mine. If you won't take an order on the Rocky Mountain Fur Company then I'll credit it against what the A. F. C. owes me for the robes I traded to Phinny. I'll trade my horses to old Gauche. He thinks I'm prime medicine. Reckon I'll put a Winter man with him. He'll do well."

"If you agree not to put a Winter man in with Gauche you can have the boat for four hundred dollars and I'll take the horses," growled McKenzie.

"You ain't losing a penny on that boat," solemnly declared Bridger. "Boat prices have gone up mighty smart. So's the price on horses. We'll call the horses two hundred apiece. That squares off the boat an' saves bookkeeping. Get Deschamps yet?"

"No. My men are after Deschamps now. If they'd been at hand you might have decided you didn't want the boat. If Gardepied is with the Blackfeet I'll send him after Deschamps."

"Here comes some one in a hurry. Probably bringing word that they've found Deschamps," said Bridger, pointing to a man riding furiously toward the stockade gate from the river road.

McKenzie quit the balcony and ran down the stairs with Bridger close behind him. The newcomer rode into the stockade as McKenzie ran from the bastion. One glance and Bridger dodged behind a group of clerks and edged toward the gate.

"Kenneth McKenzie!" cried the horseman, leaping from his animal and glaring wildly about.

"Yes, yes, Berger! Here I am. Mr. Bridger and I were on the balcony and saw you coming."

"Bridger?" gasped Berger. "So he knew enough to fetch the forty packs of beaver he got from the Blackfeet to you 'stead of tryin' to git 'em down to St. Louis. It's a fine trade even if ye do have to give some presents to the Blackfeet—to them what's left, anyway."

"Forty packs of beaver!——! That's the answer to the keelboat!" yelled McKenzie. "Where's Bridger? He was here a second ago. Find him, you idiots! Don't let him get away in the A. F. C. keelboat!"

But by this time Bridger was through the gate and running along the western stockade to make the woods at the north.

"Forty packs of beaver, and the A. F. C. Co. kindly letting him have a boat to take them down-river!" moaned McKenzie.

"There's something else to worry 'bout, Mr. McKenzie," panted Berger, staggering to him and clutching his arm. "I'm wounded an' can't talk a whale of a lot. That cussed old p'isoner of a Gauche had his men fire into th' Blackfoot lodges two hours ago. Killed a heap of warriors an' got away with three hundred ponies. It ain't no time to talk 'bout Bridger's beaver packs unless ye wanter lose th' Blackfeet trade."

While McKenzie was confronting this new problem Bridger was making the best of the dusk and the confusion in the fort to reach a point where it would be safe to turn his course toward the island. He assumed that all the hubbub inside the stockade had resulted from McKenzie's discovery of his plans. So he spared himself none in racing to the concealed canoe. He believed the search for him would be up the river, as he had arrived from that direction.

An hour later he was hiding on the up-stream tip of the island and answering a low signal out on the water. Ten minutes passed and Papa Clair was softly announcing: "We arrive, M'sieu Bridger. Holy blue, but your medicine was strong to let you go to the fort and return."

"All the men except two take this canoe an' hustle back up the Yallerstone," cried Bridger. "Berger's come with his Blackfeet an' they may strike for home through the Crow country, an' it's best for you men to have a big start of 'em. An' keep humping. Now we'll travel."

New Story Next Week

J. Allan Dunn's gripping tale of the West as it is today, "Rimrock Trail" begins in The Blade next week. Don't fail to read it.

It's the story of three knights of the roving heel, three guardsmen of the range, three stars of the Three Star Ranch. The principal characters are Sanry Bourke, whose name refers to his grit; Soda-Water Sam, who seems sad but is only shy; Mormon Peters who stands in strong with the ladies, and last, but not least, Molly, their mascot.

It's the real West of today that is depicted, the West of flivvers, colleges, curls and scientific irrigation. Look for "Rimrock Trail" next week.

CHAPTER XV.

Susette in the Garden.

It was Lander's second visit to the American Fur Company's office within two hours. He had arrived that morning and had lost no time in presenting the order, only to find Parker was not down yet. He walked to the levee and watched Etienne Prevost superintend the removal of the beaver packs to the Washington avenue store.

"Mr. Parker isn't here, and won't be here today," the clerk informed him on this second call. "He's sick. Say, Mr. Lander, the whole town's talking about your beaver. Prevost said you was to get ten thousand for yourself. Mr. Bridger must be a mighty nice feller to work for."

"He's the best there ever was," fervently declared Lander, thrilled to have even a clerk "mister" him.

Incidentally the town's gossip about his ten-thousand-dollar bonus was correct, although Bridger could have claimed all for the Rocky Mountain Fur Company after paying the Hudson Bay Company its ten per cent, or four thousand dollars.

"He told me back in the mountains he would do right by me. He's done better than that. After saving me from Indian torture he didn't need make me any present. If Mr. Bridger wants me to skin a skunk I'm ready for the job. I'll call tomorrow about the order——"

"Hold on!" cried the clerk, grinning sheepishly. "I got excited over your good luck—just a plain fool I am. I sent a boy to Mr. Parker after your first visit. He sent back word for you to bring the order to him. If it's all right he'll O. K. it and you can put it in the bank."

"Why didn't you say so?" snapped Lander, darting from the office and hurrying to the Pine street house.

His heart threatened to choke him as he entered the yard and mounted the porch and rang. His eyes were blurred and he felt faint as the door slowly opened. He expected to behold Susette. Instead it was a maid.

Without a word she motioned him to enter and go into a room off the hall. Again his heart played him tricks, but on entering the room he found only Parker. He was reclining in a chair and was scowling villainously.

"Show me that order," Parker growled. "Don't stand there like an idiot. Have you an order on the A. F. C. or haven't you?"

Without a word Lander presented it. Parker frowned over it, grunted several times, then endorsed it and handed it back and demanded."

"Why didn't you bring it here at once when you heard I was laid up? Loafing round town and enjoying your reputation for being a mountain man, eh? Pushing your smug face round for people to admire while your boss' business was sliding to the dogs."

"You forget I wasn't to come here till I was asked," Lander answered, his face dismal with disappointment. All the down-river day-dreams were dead. His medicine was weak and foolish.

"What about your getting a big batch of beaver?" sneered Parker.

"Jim Bridger pulled me and forty packs out of a Blackfoot camp. I take no credit for that," he wearily replied.

Then with a sudden flash of spirit:

"But I did help Mr. Bridger bring them from Fort Union in a keelboat we got from Mr. McKenzie. I am a little bit proud of that. Your whole Upper Missouri outfit tried to stop us and couldn't. Now, I'll be going along."

"Stop, you idiot!" thundered Parker, and Lander wheeled expecting to be attacked. "You and your two-penny reputation! Want to get back down-town and have folks point you out, eh? You a mountain man! Why, you young pup—"

"That's enough," choked Lander. "I may never be a mountain man, but I'm done standing your abuse, sir."

"Then what the devil you hanging 'round here for? Huh? Eh? Get out, you impudent cub. Hi! Not that way. Out the back way, same's the servants do."

Pale with passion, yet compelling himself to remember it was a sick man and Susette's father, Lander persisted in making for the front door. Again Parker's voice called profanely after him and added:

"The other way! She's in the garden."

An hour passed before they began their return to earth.

"Your father was so queer. I don't understand it," said Lander. "I'm sure he sent me here. He said you were here. But he talked to me something— Well, never mind."

"I've been rather disagreeable to father since you went away," she cooed, snuggling closer. "I wouldn't eat anything—when he was around. Then that funny Etienne Prevost was up here this morning and talked with him. Their swearing was something terrible at first.

"Then father calmed down and let Prevost deliver a message Mr. Bridger sent by him. The message was all about you, and father must have listened with both ears. He thinks Mr. Bridger is awfully smart:

"But they were such horrible things about you I couldn't believe a word, of course. Killing people with knives! As if my darling would ever do that! But it was just the kind of stuff to please father. My maid listened at the keyhole like a little cat, and came and told me. Probably she made most of it up. But such awful stories, dearest! Still they pleased father, for I heard him chuckling after Mr. Prevost had gone.

"When he saw you coming he told me to come out here. I told him I was his daughter but that I must and would see you, and he said it would look better if you did the chasing. He hurt my pride terribly. But I knew he would send you to me and I felt better. And you are really and truly my King of the Missouri!"

"No, no," cried Lander. "I'm hardly fit to rank as a common soldier of the Missouri."

"A Prince of the Missouri, anyway—I'm partial to princes. And I like the way you wear your hair over your shoulders. Naughty! Hold still. It's my ribbon, you know. A prince should feel very proud to wear his lady's ribbon. Now you must come and let father see you in the new ribbon . . . . Now I know you don't love me!"

THE END

ROMANCE BIG EXPORT FOR SOVIET REGIME; ROYALTY SEEKS JOBS

You don't have to go to the childred's section of the library in Paris these days for fairy stories. You meet them on the streets, in the stores, in the most unlikely places. For the Russian revolution has ended by disguising the proud families of the old regime which fled from it to Paris in a variety of manners which would do credit to the story-book writers. If nothing else, it has exported romance.

You hop into a taxi for an evening of jazz at a dance club. If you have the curiosity bump and ask questions you may find that the chauffeur used to be on the list of the most exclusive hostesses of Petrograd. Colonel S———, in fact. If you press the subject, you find that his boss is Georges Stepanoff, once a member of the Corps des Pages, in attendance on the late czar. His story? Horatio Alger stuff: arrived in Paris without a kopeck, turned his hand to this and that, but rarely toward his mouth—for these were the lean months—finally got a good job in a bank, made a couple of lucky speculations on the stock exchange, and with the capital set up in business for himself, buying a garage and launching a taxicab company and gaining more gratitude now from Russian ex-officers by giving them preference to the jobs of driving and cleaning the cars than he formerly did from his post of vantage at the imperial court.

General Turns Carpenter.

He has reached the capitalist class, but most of the Russian refugees have not yet been able to leave the ranks of the proletariat into which the revolution flung them. Especially the older ones. There is General Wadine, who does the carpenter work for Countess Orloff-Davidoff, formerly one of the richest women in Russia. She was one of the fortunate few who saved her jewels, for by a lucky chance she left Russia just before the revolution to join her husband and daughter in Sweden. When the jewels were almost gone she stepped behind the counter, and instead of buying dresses, started selling them for the famous dressmaker, Gabrielle Chanel, at Biarritz.

In her spare time she knitted jerseys in colored wools in various attractive tapestry designs, which sold so well that she went into the business of making them. A famous hostess in Petrograd, her invitations, now that they mean work and money, are more sought after than ever by Russian ladies. With the help of these friends she turns out from three to four hundred hand-knitted jerseys every month, most of which are sold by Madame Chanel, though many are exported to America, where they are in demand for sports wear.

Princesses Knit Jerseys.

And then, it isn't always that you can say to your friends, "Oh, yes, this jersey was made by Princess Troubetzkoy." Or Princess Wlazensky, or Countess Broomsky, or Countess Goddovitch to mention the names of only a few members of the Russian aristocracy who have joined the "working class" at the home of Countess Orloff-Davidoff.

Business has so prospered that the countess now has a couple of branches. Her shop, "Vorlo," in the Rue Richepanse, is a sort of clearing house for the possessions which Russian refugees wish to sell, antique and modern pictures, jewelry, embroidery, lace, furs, trifles for 30 cents and sables which only empresses formerly could buy. She still goes to Deauville for the Summer season, but now to sell goods. Her old friend, the King of Spain, was a valuable customer, for by buying a miniature he set a fashion in Russian souvenirs which brought many a franc to the refugees.

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BUTLER DIES WORTH $60,000

Held Mortgages and War Bonds After Long Life as Servant.

John D. Rockefeller may cling to his laurels as the world's richest man, but John Hunter Coutts will go down to posterity as the world's richest butler.

Coutts, during a long career of "butling," 20 years of which were passed in the service of Lord Ribblesdale, amassed a fortune of 13,000 pounds, about $60,000, at present rates of exchange.

His will, recently, probated, showed he was the possessor of mortgages valued at about $15,000, war bonds worth $40,000, with cash and other assets totaling about $5,000.

Some less fortunate British butlers are wondering how John Hunter "got that way." They point out that, to have amassed such a fortune through saving, Coutts would have had to lay by an average of about $60 a week for 20 years.

The conviction lurks in the minds of Coutts' contemporaries that he must have "had a knack" of multiplying his savings by investment.

China has women's magazines and women's pages in the newspapers, but they are always edited by men.

HUGHES' CHINESE TALK CENSORED

Toastmaster at Banquet Avoids "Offending Any of Guests."

Notables, both Chinese and American, heard only part of a message written by Secretary of State Hughes and intended for delivery at the tenth annual dinner of the China Society of America, recently.

The toastmaster, Professor Robert McElroy of Princeton, censored Hughes' message because, he said, he "did not want to offend any of the guests," many of whom were official representatives of the Chinese government in this country.

"I take pleasure in extending my cordial greetings to the members of the China Society of America and in expressing my hope for the maintenance of the traditional friendship between the United States and China," the toastmaster read.

He omitted the following passage of Mr. Hughes' message:

"I regret, however, that these relations are at the present moment disturbed by the killing of an American citizen and the firing upon an American consul by Chinese soldiers and by the failure of the Chinese government to make any response to the request of the American government, which it has found necessary to make with a view to the settlement of this very grave incident.

"I can only hope that the Chinese government will, ere long, become conscious of its responsibility in this matter, and will make such response as will remove this shadow upon the mutually friendly feeling of the two peoples."

The grave incident referred to in the telegram was understood to be the killing of Charles Coltman, an American merchant in Kalgane.

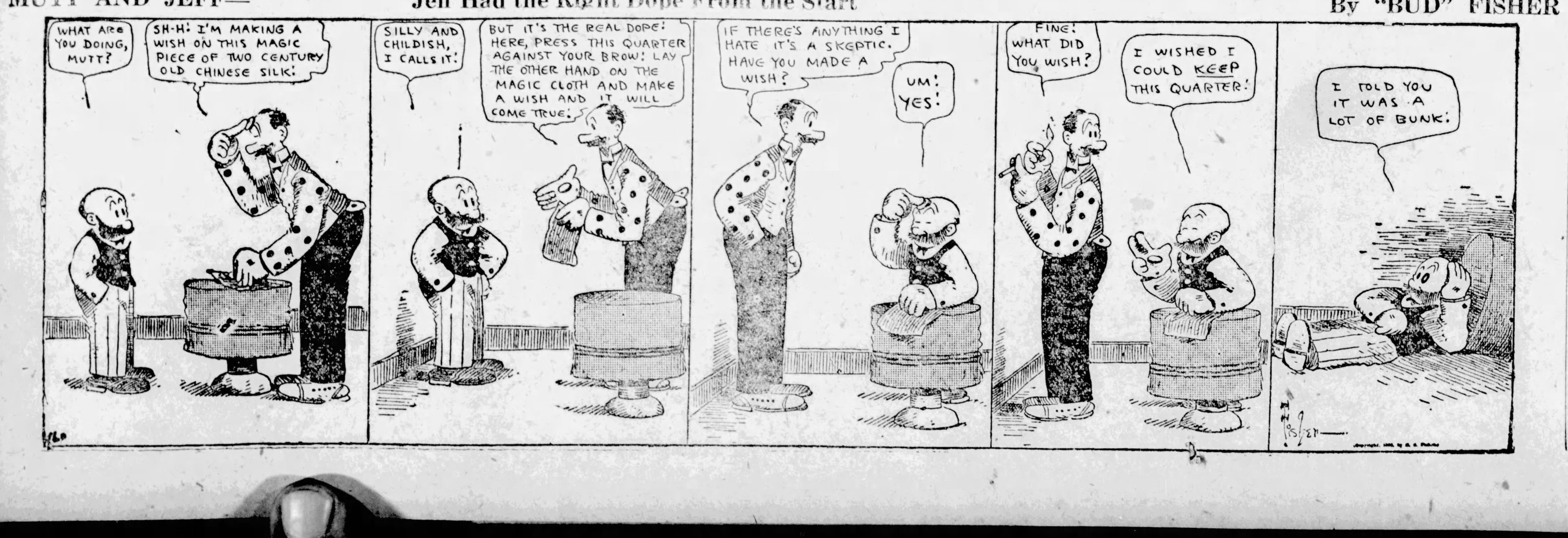
Unarmed Peasant Captures Eagle

Capturing a full grown golden eagle alive in his arms has brought local fame to a 71-year-old peasant living in the Arlberg mountains on the Austrian side of the Bavarian frontier.

The old man was approaching his haystack when he spied the eagle devouring a roebuck which it apparently had just killed by severing the animal's jugular vein. When it noticed him coming, the eagle tried to fly away but snow on the ground impeded its rise. The peasant rushed forward and, gathering the huge bird's wings and claws in his arms, succeeded in carrying it away captive despite its vicious attempts to get free.

MUTT AND JEFF— Jeff Had the Right Dope From the Start

By "BUD" FISHER



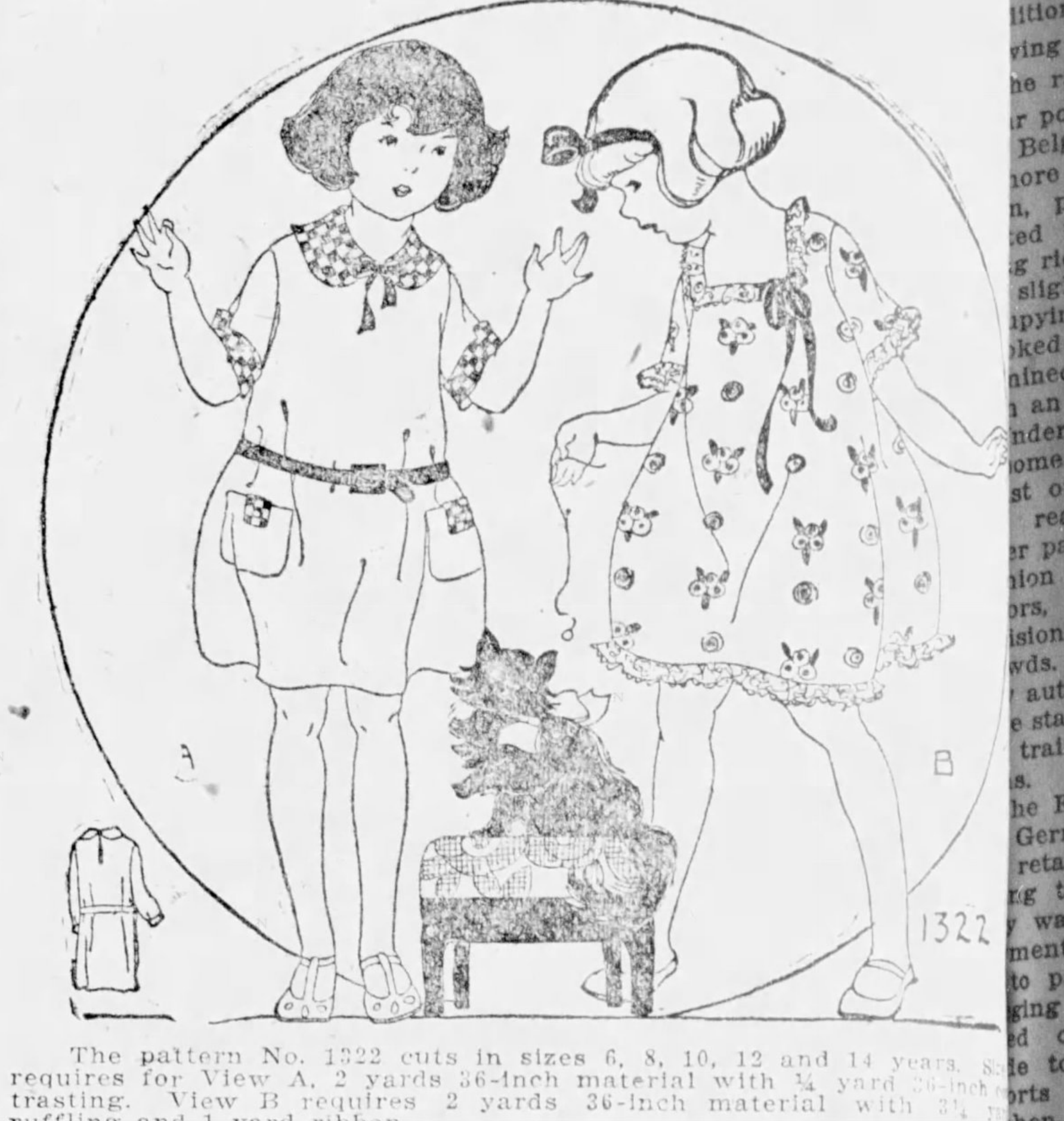
WHAT ARE YOU DOING, MUTT?
SH-H: I'M MAKING A WISH ON THIS MAGIC PIECE OF TWO CENTURY OLD CHINESE SILK!
SILLY AND CHILDISH, I CALLS IT!
BUT IT'S THE REAL DOPE! HERE, PRESS THIS QUARTER AGAINST YOUR BROW! LAY THE OTHER HAND ON THE MAGIC CLOTH AND MAKE A WISH AND IT WILL COME TRUE!
IF THERE'S ANYTHING I HATE IT'S A SKEPTIC. HAVE YOU MADE A WISH?
UM! YES!
FINE! WHAT DID YOU WISH?
I WISHED I COULD KEEP THIS QUARTER!
I TOLD YOU IT WAS A LOT OF BUNK!

FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

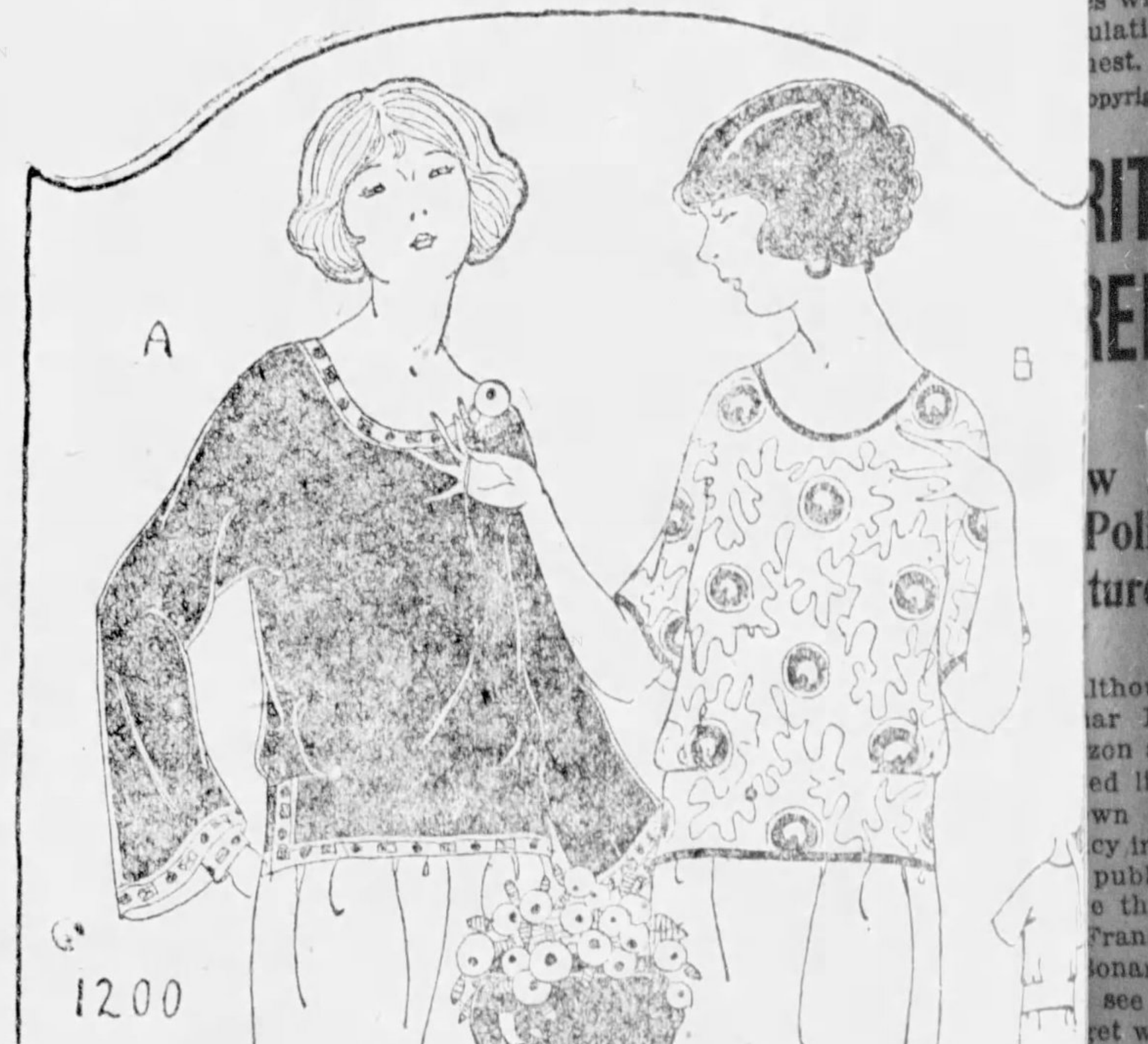
DORIS and Dora and little black Tabbie know how to have Doris is hostess and is wearing her school frock. It is made chambray trimmed with gingham collar and cuffs, and such a dear li patent leather belt circles the waist.

Dora, being the guest, is dressed up for a party. Her figured has tiny lace ruffles and a pert little bow at one side of the sty square neck. Organdie, batiste or a fine silk are good materials for dress-up hang-from-the-shoulder model. Any little girl is sure adore it.

A and B have just discovered that they know someone who not yet acquired a separate blouse. Horrors! How can they be unobserving and lacking in foresight? Can't they see that there ne was a prettier idea brought forth in clothes? Why, with one patt ever so many different costumes can be made. A has used satin a B has chosen one of the popular prints. How individual they look a yet each has been cut from No. 1200. The Spring problem is solv and leaves such a comfortable satisfied feeling.



The pattern No. 1322 cuts in sizes 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. S requires for View A, 2 yards 36-inch material with ¼ yard 36-inch trasting. View B requires 2 yards 36-inch material with 3¼ ruffling and 1 yard ribbon.



The pattern No. 1200 cuts in sizes 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust ure. Size 36 requires for View A, 1¾ yards 36-inch material with yards banding. View B requires 1¼ yards 36-inch material with 2⅔ binding.

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of the above designs at the rate of 15 cents for each pattern. These patterns are stylish and perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give number, size, age, etc.

MARTHA HOLDEN BOOKS OF FASHIONS issued quarterly, 10c a copy. Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio

To Live Long

A RECIPE given by a famous phy cian for long life was: "Keep kidneys in good order; Try to el inate thru the skin and intestines poisons that otherwise clog the kid Avoid eating meat as much as possi avoid too much salt, alcohol, tea. milk and vegetable diet. Drink plenty water, and exercise so you perspire skin helps to eliminate the toxins (poiso and uric acid."

For those past middle life, for easily recognized symptoms of inflam tion, as backache, scalding "water," if uric acid in the blood has caused matism, "rusty" joints, stiffness, An-uric (anti-uric acid) at the drug s This is a wonderful eliminator of uric and was discovered by Dr. Pierce of valids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y. If your dr gist does not keep An-uric (kidney backache) tablets, send 10 cents to Vierce for trial package and you will that it is many times more potent th lithia and that it dissolves uric acid alm as hot water does sugar.

Toledo, Ohio—"I was troubled with backache for a year or mo At times I could hardly bend over to tie my shoes. I lost in weight worried a lot. I would lose every other day's work. I tried plasters, and kidney pills, but to no avail. At last my attention was called to Pierce's Anuric (anti-uric-acid) Tablets, and after using the first bo I could sleep better and had very little distress. I have used three bott of this wonderful remedy, and feel like a new man. I recommend Anu to all that I hear complaining of backaches, for it certainly did wond for me."—J. H. Parker, 1213 Jefferson Ave.

Write Dr. Pierce, President of the Invalids' Hotel in Buffalo, N. for free medical advice.

VITALITY AND THE GLANDS
NOTED SCIENTIST SAYS ONE COULD
LIVE FOREVER
WITH A PERFECTLY BALANCED GLANDULAR SYSTEM

Scientists agree that the secret of Health, Womanly Grace and Beauty, Manly Strength and Youthful Vigor lies in the internal secretory glands and by stimulating these glands to normal activity, many abnormal conditions such as Sallow Complexion, Weakness, Nervous Debility, Premature Senility, Tired, Worn Out Feeling, Poor Memory, Loss of Hair, Scrawny Weight, Pains in Back and Sides, Chronic Headaches, Scrawny Neck, Undeveloped Organs, Restlessness at Night, Melancholia, Despondency and other symptons have disappeared. Don't suffer from any of the above another day until you try our latest scientific glandular treatment—Glandol.

Try It 10 Days at Our Risk

No charge whatever if it fails. Thousands of red-blooded men and women are taking it every day. Users claim it makes them feel years younger, many reporting that great improvement was noticed in two or three days. Glandol contains the pure substances of the Vital Glands of Young Animals. It is prepared in one of the world's largest and best equipped glandular laboratories. Science has demonstrated that certain of these glands, when taken into the human system, have a decided stimulating effect on corresponding glands in the body. Reports from men and women who are using Glandol tell of results that seem amazing.

Send No Money

Try Glandol entirely at our risk. Simply send name, age and address today. State whether the treatment is for male or female. Profit by the experience of thousands, many of whom were probably in worse shape than yourself. Join the happy throng of Vigorous, Youthful Appearing Men and Women of all ages. We take all risk. you none, so don't doubt, don't hesitate, but send postal or letter for Glandol today.

INTERNATIONAL RESEARCH LABORATORIES
Suite 2191 Rand McNally Building 536 South Clark Street, Chicago, Illinois

THE PITUITARY GLAND DEVELOPS FULL GROWN MANLY MEN AND BEAUTIFULLY DEVELOPED WOMEN
THYROID GLAND CONTROLS BODY FAT, MAKES WOMEN YOUTHFUL, GIRLISH AND VIVACIOUS, PREVENTS GRAY HAIR AND SALLOW COMPLEXIONS
ADRENAL GLANDS GIVE STRENGTH BY MAINTAINING PROPER BLOOD PRESSURE
FEMALE GLAND SECRETIONS GIVE WOMEN THAT LOVELY FEMININE FIGURE, SOFT VOICE AND CHARM WHICH MEN ADORE. THESE GLANDS WARD OFF THAT AGED APPEARANCE.
MALE REPRODUCTIVE GLANDS GIVE SOLDIERLY COURAGE, AMBITION AND LEADERSHIP. THE GREAT MEN IN HISTORY ARE SAID TO HAVE HAD GREAT GLANDULAR VITALITY.
LUNG
HEART
LUNG
KIDNEYS
BLOOD VESSELS

LIN FEARING HR BLOODSHED

an Officials Afraid dicals Will Start Real rfare.

ed apprehension is being dis- in diplomatic circles in Ber- r the chances of serious con- nd heavy loss of life devel- out of the present electrified ons in the Ruhr which are g more tense.

rage of large sections of the population against the French lgian troops steadily is taking e irresponsible and excited particularly since it is re- the officers have taken to riding whips on the crowds at ightest provocation, while the ing troops with their fingers d on their triggers are de- ed to repress disturbances n iron hand.

r these circumstances the act e irresponsible German chau- of the type which composes actionary organizations in arts of Germany may in the of one of the leading ambas- easily result in sanguinary ns between troops and street The Franco-Belgian mili- uthorities, fearing an outburst, arted searching passengers on ins entering the Ruhr for

French and Belgian soldiers, rman accounts, are answering all boycott movement by en- the stores and taking what ant by force, either without t or a such prices they see pay. Twenty-two complaints g the use of riding whips by officers on Germans were to the Essen police. Similar are coming from Gelsen- n, Reckinghausen and other where the tension between the tion and allied troops is

ight, 1923, by Philadelphia Public Ledger Co.

TAIN DOUBTS NCH SUCCESS

and Curzon Discuss licies; Ruhr Army Fu- e Uncertain.

ugh the addresses of Premier Law and Foreign Secretary at the opening of parliament little to what generally was concerning Great Britain's in the Ruhr question, the Brit- blic knew that both statesmen heir doubts as to the success nce's venture.

r Law said frankly he did "how the French are going what they want." Lord Curzon ed much the same opinion, g out that France and Ger- are engaged in what might be an endurance test. In the s of each there was voiced the that the position of the Brit- s on the Rhine was at best ain.

premier, while suggesting e occupation would serve to French public opinion, added sincere friend of France," that not see "how the French are o get what they want."

ar," he continued, "that the of occupying the Ruhr and t bank of the Rhine has been nsify the feeling of the Ger- ation and that danger will ater. We still have our troops Rhine. I do not know whether be possible for them to re- there long."

ng as Great Britain has mil- representation in the Rhine- Bonar Law pointed out, the ment remains in touch with uation and has "the chance of n the control of it."

ailed Car Cause of Mine Explosion

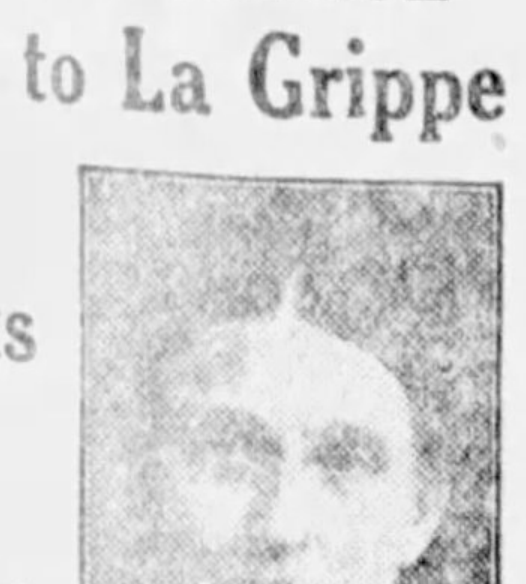
ailment of an outgoing motor r which knocked down tim- which the trolley feedline was ed and raised a quantity of hich was ignited by an electric used the explosion in mine No. Dawson, N. M., which cost the of 120 men, says the verdict ed by the coroner's jury.

are which set off the coal was caused when the feed wire n contact with one of the iron rs, the jury declared.

e more bodies were recovered the demolished interior of the Wednesday, still leaving 11 not und amid the debris.

lieved of Catarrh
Due to La Grippe

anks
To
RU-NA



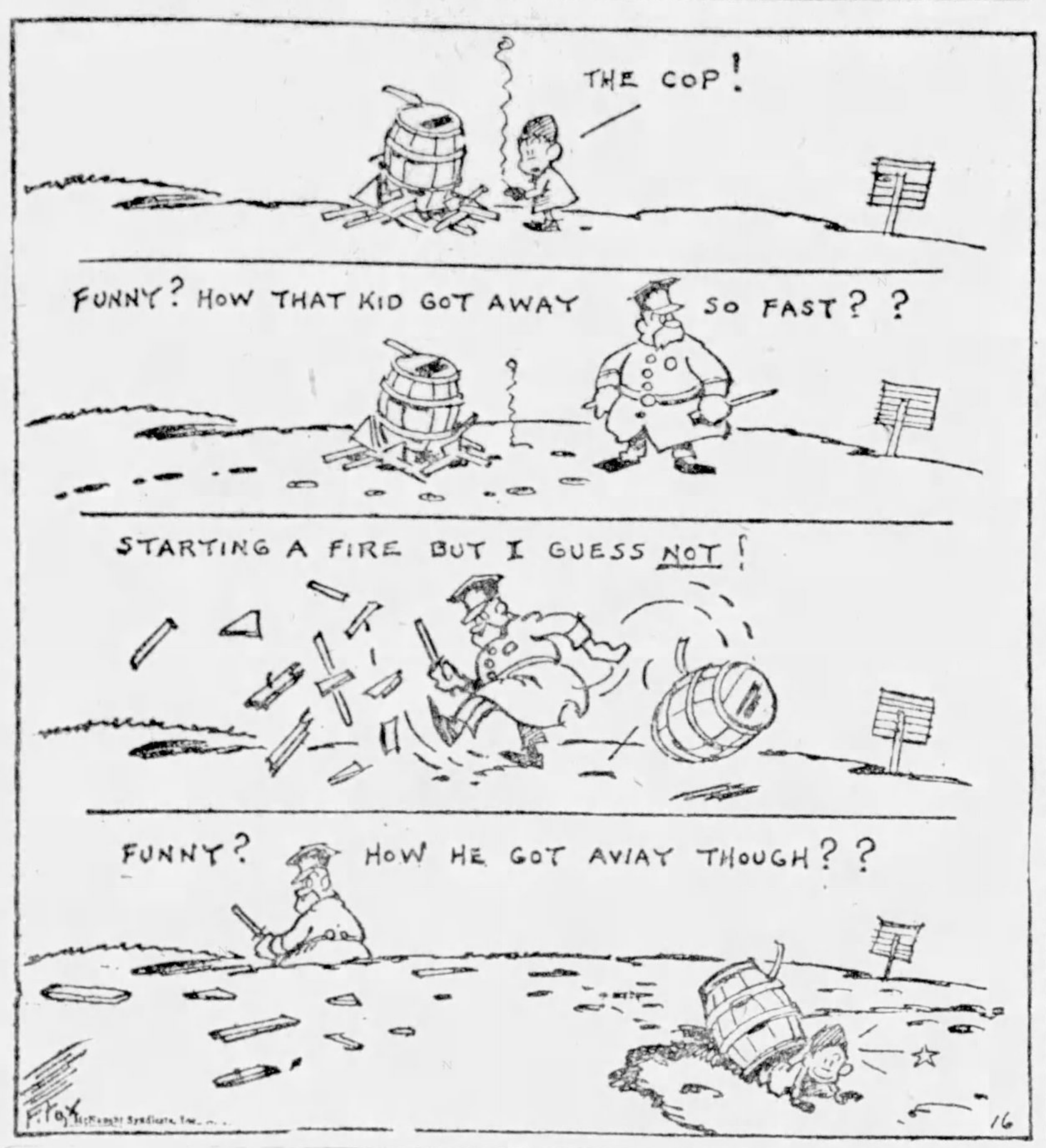
. Laura Berberick, over 70 of age, 1205 Willow Ave., oken, N. J., writes: "A severe k of La Grippe left me with rseness and slime in the head hroat. I had chronic catarrh. ew worse. I could not lie down eep at night. I was always red by the slime, pain in the and a terrible headache every ing.

ally I bought a bottle of u-na which was of great bene- t gave me blood and strength. ve no pains in head or back, noises in the head. The slime gone and I can sleep. My ht has increased. I am cheer- nd happy, thanks to Pe-ru-na, I shall always keep in the and recommend to my ds."

every form of catarrh na meets the need. Coughs, Nasal Catarrh, Indigestion, disorders are all forms of rh.

it any where in tablet or form.

The Mysterious Disappearance


THE COP!
FUNNY? HOW THAT KID GOT AWAY SO FAST? ?
STARTING A FIRE BUT I GUESS NOT!
FUNNY? HOW HE GOT AWAY THOUGH??
F. Fox
16

The Latest Markets

Stock market operations last week were the heaviest of the year, with prices again making a new high average. Nevertheless the financial world was watching the steady upward movement of commodity prices more keenly than the broadening of security markets.

Many observers are reiterating their warnings against the tendency to push prices higher as demand increases, and believe that a throttling down of commercial activity, such as occurred in 1920, will be the result.

Sugar, wheat, cotton, woolens, rubber, copper, petroleum and steel prices all reached new high livels during the last few days. For some of these advances there are the best of reasons, for others, the argument seems to be the prosperity of the country and its ability to pay.

The advance in sugar was due in a large measure to a prediction by the federal authorities, and later on repudiated, that the world faced a sugar shortage. Wheat rose on war news and manipulation, and fell back sharply when it was realized that with other markets disregarding the European situation, wheat could not be advanced indefinitely on that influence.

Petroleum prices and oil securities enjoyed a brisk advance, Standard Oil of California shares reaching new high records, and crude oil being pushed steadily upward. Stock and cash dividends declared by various oil companies once more are attracting to these issues the speculative group which is constantly on the watch for big "melon cutting" operations.

There were many favorable bits of news to account for the firmness of stocks and the broadening of trade on the New York exchange. Operating revenues of class one railroads for December were 20 per cent higher than in 1921, and the conviction seems to be that January earnings will exceed December, although traffic usually falls off in January. Record car loadings for the season are being reported weekly, and are naturally giving courage to the holders of railroad shares.

The advance of sterling exchange to $4.69, the highest point in three years, did much to lessen apprehension regarding the Ruhr situation, which seems to have dropped back to a minor position as a stock market factor.

The strength in the copper metal market was a welcome development for those who have been holding copper stocks. General Motors assumed leadership of the motor group on rumors of favorable dividend action at a meeting of the directors.

Call money advanced during the week, as operations called for larger loans. Toward the week-end, however, a reduction in short time credits was followed by an easier tone in the money market.

Grain

Wheat, cash, $1.38. Corn, cash, 82½c. Oats, cash, 50c. Barley, cash, 72c. Rye, No. 2, cash, 91c. Clover seed, cash, $13.40; Feb., $13.40; March, $13.30. Alsike, cash, $10.60; Feb., $10.60; March, $10.65. Timothy, cash, $3.25; March, $3.35.

Chicago — Wheat, May, $1.19⅞; July, $1.15¾; Sept., $1.14⅛. Corn, May, 75⅝c; July, 76½c; Sept., 77½c. Oats, May 46¼c; July, 45c; Sept., 43½c. Rye, May, 88½c; July, 86½c.

Produce

Toledo—Butter—Fancy creamery, 1-lb. prints, 57c; solid pack, 56c; nut margarine, 24@24½c.

Cheese — Fancy brick, 28@29c; Michigan, 30c; York state, 30c; longhorn, 31½@32c.

Eggs—Storage, 32@34c; candled, 40c; selects, 45c.

Bacon—Fat, 15½c; lean, 25½c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 21c; 8 to 10 lbs., 20c; 11 to 12 lbs., 17c; 12 to 15 lbs., 15c. Lard — 12½c. Hams—22c| Sausage—Fresh pork, 15c; luncheon, 19c.

Live Poultry — Ducks, 25@27c; geese, 25@20c; turkeys, 30@35c; hens, 26@30c; Leghorn broilers, 22@25c; broilers, 25@28c; old roosters, and stags, 15@18c; light hens, 20@22c.

Hides—No. 1, 10c; No. 2, 9c; bull, 7c; green calf, No. 1, 14c; No. 2, 12½c; kip, 12c; No. 2 kip, 10½c; cured hides, No. 1, 12c; No. 2, 11c; horse hides, $3.75.

Cleveland — Butter —Extra, 57½@58c; pound prints, 58½@59c; extra firsts, 56½@57c; firsts, 55½@56c. Eggs—Fresh gathered northern extras, 40c; extra firsts, 39c; Ohio firsts, 38c; western firsts, new cases, 37½c. Oleomargarine — Nut oleo, 20c; high grade, made of animal oils, 25@25½c; lower grades, 16@17c. Cheese—York state, 30@31c; brick, 26@27c; fancy Swiss, 30@45c; limburger, 26@28c. Poultry — Live, heavy fowls, 28@31c; roosters, 15@16c; springers, fat, up to 30c; thin 20@21c; ducks, 25c; geese, 20@24c; turkeys, 40c| Sweet Potatoes—Delaware, $1.15 a hamper. Potatoes—Michigan, $1.50@2.00 per 150-pound sack; New York, $2.10@2.20 per 150-pound sack; Colorado Brown Beauties, $1.75 per 100-pound sack; Idaho russets, $2.00@2.40 per 100 pounds.

New York—Butter, firm; receipts, 7,562; creamery higher than extras, 51½@52c; creamery extras (92 score), 51c; creamery firsts (88 to 91 score), 48½@50½c; packing stock, current make No. 2, 35@35½c. Eggs, steady; receipts, 18,022; Pacific coast whites, extras, 45@46c; do. firsts to extra firsts, 42½@44½c. Cheese, irregular; receipts, 132,304. Live joultry quiet; prices unchanged. Dressed poultry quiet; prices unchanged.

Chicago — Poultry, alive, unchanged; fowls, 23@25c; springs, 28c; roosters, 17c. Potatoes, slightly stronger; receipts, 17 cars; total United States shipments, 316; Wisconsin sacked round whites, mostly $1.00 cwt.; fancy, $1.10 cwt.; frozen, 90@95c cwt.; Wisconsin bulk round whites, $1.00@1.15 cwt.; frozen, 90@95c cwt.; North Dakota sacked, Red River Ohios, $1.10@1.15 cwt.; Idaho sacked Russets unbranded, $1.80 cwt. Butter, unchanged; creamery extras, 52c ;standards not quoted; extra firsts, 50@51c; firsts, 48@49c; seconds, 46@47c. Eggs, higher; receipts, 14,190 cases; firsts, 35c; ordinary firsts, 31@33c; miscellaneous, 34@34½c.

Live Stock

Pittsburgh—Cattle — Receipts, 1,000; steady; steers, $9.00@9.50; heifers, $7.00@8.00; cows, $5.00@$6.50. Hogs—Receipts, 5,000; lower; heavies, $8.50@8.60; heavy yorkers and light yorkers, $9.20@9.30; pigs, $8.75@9.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,000; higher; top sheep, $9.50; top lambs, $15.60. Calves—Receipts, 500; higher; top, $16.00.

East Buffalo—Cattle—Receipts, 2,150; steady except for handy butchers, which were 25c lower; shipping steers, $8.50@10.00; butchers, $7.25@8.50; yearlings, $8.50@9.50; heifers, $5.50@8.25; cows, $2.25@6.50; bulls, $3.50@5.50; stockers and feeders, $5.50@6.50; fresh cows and springers, $35@110.00. Calves—Receipts, 2,000; steady; $4.00@$15.00. Hogs, receipts, 12.800; 15@25c lower; heavy, $8.50@8.60; mixed$8.75@8.90, yorkers,, light yorkers and pigs, $9.00; roughs, $7.00@7.25; stags, $4.50@5.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 17,000; lambs, 25c lower; yeralings, 25c higher; lambs, $8.00@15.50; yearlings, $8.00@13.35; wethers, $9.00@9.50; ewes, $3.00@8.00; mixed sheep, $8.00@8.50.

East St. Louis—(U. S. Department of Agriculture) — Cattle — Receipts 400. Compared with week ago: Steers, bulls, light vealers and low priced feeders steady; light yearlings and heifers 50c lower; cows, bologna bulls and best feeders, 25c higher; canners, 15c higher; top steers, $10.00; bulk for week, steers, $7.00@9.00; yearlings, $7.00@8.50; cows, $4.50@5.75; canners, $2.75; bologna bulls, $4.50@5.00. Hogs — Receipts, 8,000; opening mostly 10c lower to butchers and shippers; 15c to 25c lower to packers; one load choice sorted light hogs 160 pound, $8.85; bulk 130 to 180-pound averages, $8.70@8.75; 190 to 230-pounds, $8.25@8.60; 230 pounds and up, $8.00@8.25; pigs, weak, 10c to 15c lower; bulk desirable weights, $7.75@8.25; packer sows, 15c to 25c lower; bulk, $6.85@7.00. Sheep—Receipts, 500; compared with week ago: Clipped lambs and yearling weathers, 25c lower; all other classes practically steady; top lambs for week, $15.00; $8.00 paid for 120-pound ewes; bulks for week follow: Wool lambs, $14.35@14.75; shearing lambs, $14.35; clipped lambs, $12.25; culls, $11.00@12.00; aged wool wethers, $8.50@8.75; clipped $7.75; fat ewes, $7.50@8.00.

Chicago—(U. S. Department of Agriculture—Cattle — Receipts, 1,600; compared with week ago; Beef steers and yearlings mostly 15 to 25c lower; better grades matured steers showing most decline; puality largely medium to good; week's top matured steers $11.00, weight 1,432 pounds; best yearlings, $10.50 in load lots; few head $11.25; beef cows and heifers largely 25@40c higher; canners, cutters and bologna bulls, largely 25c higher; veal calves unevenly 50c to $1.00 higher; medium light vealers showing most advance; better grades stockers and feeders steady; lower grades weak to lower; week's bulk prices follow: Beef steers, $8.00@9.50; stockers and feeders, $6.50@7.75; fat she stock, $4.85@7.25; canners and cutters $3.15@4.25; veal calves, $11.75@13.00. Hogs — Receipts 1,000; market weak throughout; closed 15c to 30c lower; bulk 150 to 200-pound averages $8.15@8.40; bulk, 225 to 300-pound butchers, $7.85@8.00; few packing sows $6.75@7.25; pigs mostly $7.00@7.75; estimated holdover 5,000; heavy weight hogs, $7.75@8.00; medium $7.80@8.20; light, $8.00@8.40; light light, $7.75@8.30; packing sows smooth, $6.90@7.30; packing sows rough, $6.50@7.00; killing pigs, $7.00@8.00. Sheep—Receipts, 1,000. Compared week ago: Bulk lambs strong to 25c higher; choice handy weight wool skins up most; fed yearling wethers, 25@50c higher; fat she stock, 15@25c up; week's extreme to fat lambs, $15.45 to shippers; closing packer, top, $15.25 bulk desirable fat wooled lambs, $14.50@15.25; clipped kinds mostly $12.25@12.50; Fall shorn up to $12.90; week's extreme top fed yearlings, $13.75 to shippers; others mostly $12.50@13.25; choice fat ewes up to $8.40; bulk desirable light weights, $7.25@8.25; best feeding and shearing lambs, $15.40 to yard trade.

MAY PREDICT SEA WEATHER

France and U. S. Propose Permanent Service to Protect Lives on Ships.

A floating weather bureau, to assit in protecting the lives of the many thousands of persons and millions of dollars' worth of property at sea, is regarded as almost an accomplished fact, through co-operation between the United States and France.

Edward H. Bowie, chief forecaster of the United States weather bureau, sailed from New Orleans recently aboard the French merchant marine training ship, Jacques Cartier, bound for Antwerp in company with Professors Coyecque and Adeline, experienced meteorologists and forecasters, who are members of the corps of instructors on the training ship. During the voyage, which will occupy about 20 days, the Jacques Cartier is acting as the floating weather bureau of the United States and French governments and is sending broadcast by radio forecasts twice daily for the benefit of all vessels within reach.

To Make Forecasts.

Major Bowie and his French colleagues during the voyage plan to conduct their sea-going weather bureau much the same as the forecasting headquarters in Washington and Paris. The radio operators receive from all vessels within range the state of the wind and weather, and at 10:30 in the morning and in the evening the powerful Arlington radio station of the United States navy sends them the data of continental United States and Canada, while the long range Eiffel tower station in Paris gives data of European stations. These observations are charted and forecasts prepared for the ensuing 24 hours over the Atlantic.

Officials of the weather bureau are hopeful that the service will become a permanent institution through the co-operation of the regular lines of steamships on the north Atlantic. It is felt the experimental service being conducted on the Jacques Cartier will develop into a service whereby experienced forecasters will be stationed on trans-Atlantic liners to provide a constant forecasting system for shipping.

To Advocate Plan.

Major Bowie, upon reaching Europe, will visit headquarters of the meteorological services in Paris and London for conferences with regard to increasing by means of weather forecasts the safety of navigation on the Atlantic and other oceans. The United States navy has indorsed the project and is assisting in every way possible.

U. S. EDUCATIONAL OFFICE DISAPPROVED

The Chamber of Commerce of the United States was committed to opposition to establishment of a federal department of education and to the principle of federal aid for education on the basis of state appropriating sums equal to amounts furnished by the national government according to the vote on a referendum made public recently.

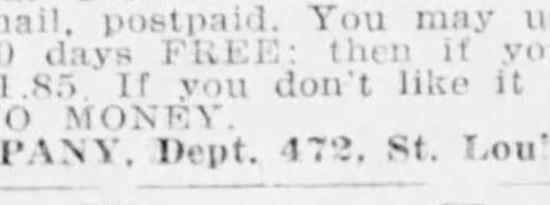
SULPHUR SOOTHES UGLY, ITCHING SKIN

The First Application Makes Skin Cool and Comfortable.

If you are suffering from eczema or some other torturing, embarrassing skin trouble you may quickly be rid of it by using Mentho-Sulphur, declares a noted skin specialist.

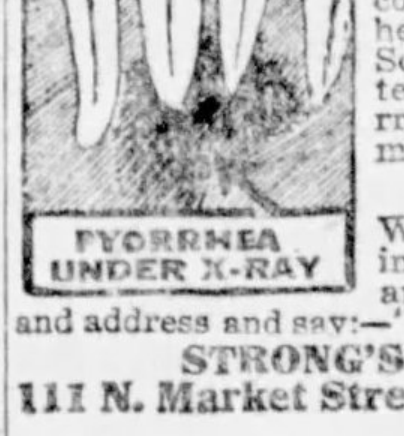
This sulphur preparation, because of its germ destroying properties, seldom fails to quickly subdue itching, even of fiery eczema. The first application makes the skin cool and comfortable. Rash and blotches are healed right up. Rowles Mentho-Sulphur is applied like any pleasant cold cream and is perfectly harmless. You can obtain a small jar from any good druggist.—Advertisement.

FREE TRIAL



Cut out this ad and mail it to us, with your name and address (no money); and we will send you our FAMOUS KARNAK RAZOR by return mail, postpaid. You may use the razor for 30 days FREE; then if you like it pay us $1.85. If you don't like it return it. SEND NO MONEY.
MORE COMPANY, Dept. 472, St. Louis, Mo.

Stop Pyorrhea



Save Your Teeth Before It Is Too Late

Amosol—The New Scientific Discovery kills Pyorrhea germs and heals gums quickly. Guaranteed. Sore or bleeding gums and loose teeth, sure signs of dangerous Pyorrhea, lead to loss of teeth, Rheumatism, Neuritis, etc. Send for

Free Trial Treatment

Write Today. Thousands are sending. Stop Pyorrhea Now. Delays are dangerous. Simply send name and address and say:—"I want to Try Amosol."
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111 N. Market Street, Dept. 465, Chicago, Ill.

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Send no Money We make this special offer for 30 days, to prove the wonderful value, style and fit of Progress Tailoring. We will tailor to your special order, a pair of these stylish, $6.00 pants,—guaranteed to wear like iron—and send them to you postage prepaid for only $1.95. Send no money or measurements until you receive our samples.

Write for Samples Today.

Our big free sample outfit will be sent you the same day your request is received.

AGENTS WANTED—Earn $30 to $35 extra every week, taking orders from your friends and neighbors for our high-class tailoring. No experience necessary. Suits at $12.45 up and pants at $1.95 up make orders come easy. Full details will be sent free. Write now.
The Progress Tailoring Co., Dept. p162, Chicago, Ill.

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TREATMENT sent any sufferer by mail on FREE trial. If it cures send $1.00. If not, don't. Write today.
W. K. STERLINE, 631 Ohio Ave., SIDNEY, OHIO

DIABETES Sugar Disease

No matter how long or severe or what treatment you have taken, send for booklet describing the Dia-Be-Tone Treatment for Diabetes, used successfully at home in thousands of cases, many of which were considered incurable. Highly recommended by grateful sufferers and eminent physicians. Postal will bring booklet. Write today.
BAUER PHARMACAL CO.
321 W. Chicago Avenue Dept. F-37 Chicago, Ill.

PALEFACE CHIEF IS MOURNED BY SQUAW; TREASURE GUARDED

All day long and late every night an Indian squaw, disconsolate and alone, at Cheshire, near Pomeroy, O., sits in the barn that serves as her wigwam and mourns the death of her "paleface chief."

With no one to whom she can talk, she mutters dejectedly to herself about the unhappiness that has overtaken her since the Great Spirit called her chief to his happy hunting ground.

Every strange noise arouses her from her gutteral soliloquy to reach for the only friend near her—the "white man's bow and arrow."

The rifle—or rather several of them—left by her chief is the one thing that gives her a feeling of personal security, for she is a crack shot, as many a squirrel and rabbit has discovered.

Treasure Hunters Stay Away.

And well may she keep the rifle in reach, for thereby she removes any danger that her solitude may be invaded by adventurers who may covet the wealth that her paleface chief is believed to have buried near their makeshift tepee.

If the squaw knows where her chief buried his reported riches she has refused to divulge the secret to the authorities here who took charge of the burial of the man. They say she indicated by signs that there is a treasure—and papers the chief left indicate the report is true.

To make the treasure story seem more authentic authorities and gossipers in Cheshire point out that the documents reveal that the chief once was a gold miner and refer to bags of money.

From what meager history of his life the chief related to white associates and from the documents it appears the paleface name of the chief was William Hatfield and that he was a cousin of "Devil Anse" Hatfield of feud fame in Breathitt county, Kentucky.

Hatfield was known as William Burfield among workmen at the Hobson car shops, three miles from his home, where he was employed.

Utters Tribal Death Chant.

Last Summer it is related at Cheshire, Hatfield and the squaw drifted into the town and took up their abode in a barn belonging to Homer Roush. He told of having traveled all over the United States in pursuit of adventure and of gold mining in the West.

When the squaw discovered her chief had died she went to the door and screamed something unintelligible to the neighbors and ran to the summit of a nearby hill and uttered the death chant of her people.

She continued to weep hysterically until the body was buried in a little cemetery nearby. Since the burial the squaw has been staying close to the "wigwam," frequently wailing with grief and always appearing bewildered but showing no disposition to move away.

And while she mourns, treasure seekers are giving the barn a wide berth. Authorities are trying to find out to what tribe she belongs, if any of her family is alive, and are making an effort to get into touch with the Hatfield family in Kentucky.

JAPANESE PLAN TO LEAVE COAST

Orderly Migration Into Mexico Arranged by Orientals.

Wholesale plans of Japanese in Southern California to remove their entire agricultural colony in California to the west coast of Mexico in order to escape the hampering influence of the anti-alien land law of California were made public recently.

Under the plans—which already have been negotiated with the federal government of Mexico, it is said—the migration to the new colony will be accomplished under systematized leadership and not in a haphazard manner by individuals.

Two different desirable locations are said to be under consideration for establishment of the new colony. One is in Sinaloa and the other in Nayarit, until recently known as Tepic.

In order to expedite the migration southward a special delegation from the Japanese Chamber of Commerce, under N. Kohayshi, well known among his countrymen here and in Mexico, has been organized to carry on relations with Mexico in respect to the new colony.

All California land leases held by Japanese expired Jan. 1, under a recent decision of the United States supreme court. This fact is said to have been the direct cause of the change.

Strikes Involve 389,000

Industrial strikes in Pennsylvania last year involved more than 389,000 persons and caused a loss in wages of approximately $208,000,000, William J. Tracey, chief of the state bureau of mediation and arbitration, said in his annual report to be submitted to Acting Commissioner of Labor and Industry John H. Walker.

CLASSIFIED OPPORTUNITIES

FOR READERS OF THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

Go over them each week and write to advertisers whose propositions interest you. Say you saw the ad in THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE.

Over One Million Persons See These Little Ads Every Week

CHARGE FOR SPACE—75 cents per line (count six words to a line). Send cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines nor more than forty-two lines. Advertisements that reach us Tuesday morning will appear in issue of that week.

Only Reliable Advertisements Printed

MALE HELP WANTED

Be a Detective; excellent opportunity; good pay, travel. Write C. T. Ludwig, 205 Westover Bldg., Kansas City., Mo.

FEMALE HELP WANTED

Women representatives wanted to introduce Priscilla Dress Fabrics, Underwear, Hosiery, Dry Goods, etc. Reliable firm. Beautiful samples, instructions furnished. Easy, pleasant work. Good pay. Write Fitzcharles Co., Trenton, N. J.

AGENTS WANTED

AGENTS WANTED—"$10 a day and More," our new book shows clearly how you may gain sure success and large profits selling Guaranteed Hosiery and Underwear. Factory to family. It is Free. Write today, C & D Company, 51-E, Grand Rapids, Mich.

We pay $36 a week and expenses and give a Ford Auto to men to introduce poultry and stock compounds. Imperial Co., D-46, Parsons, Kan.

NOTICE

IF THIS SHOULD COME TO THE Attention of John Reynolds, formerly of Kylertown, Clearfield county, Pennsylvania, he is requested to communicate promptly with The County National Bank of Clearfield, Pa., Trust Department, as they have information of interest to him.

SALESMEN

SALESMEN, great opportunity for pushers to make big money selling oils and greases on liberal commission and bonus. Unlimited prospects for men who know how. Old company. Quality products. Attractive prices. Square deal. Write today to Dept. A-13 Manufacturers Oil & Grease Co., Cleveland, Ohio.

Salesmen given protected territory to sell Doublewear Shoes direct from factory to wearer. Our new measure board insures perfect fitting. Write for particulars and list of open counties. Doublewear Shoe Co., Manufacturers, 314 E. Lake, Minneapolis, Minn.

PERSONAL

SIXTH and SEVENTH BOOK OF MOSES. Egyptian secrets. Black art, other rare books. Catalogue free. Star Book Co., 12 Camden, N. J.

No Coal Strike Peril This Year

The paralyzing coal strike of last year will not be repeated this year because wage agreements between bituminous coal operators and miners in nearly all of the soft coal fields of the country have been signed, it was announced by the United Mine Workers.

The agreements, conforming with the basic scale adopted by the general joint conference of operators and miners in New York, assures for another year continuous production of bituminous coal.

INVESTMENTS

Greatest Incomes Paid by Protected Mine Investments. Write for particulars. Box 2169, Denver, Colorado.

UNDERGROUND TREASURES.

Underground Treasures—How and where to find them; particulars 2c. Dept. T. Model Co., Como Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

FARMS WANTED.

FARM WANTED—Send description and price. John Black, Chippewa Falls, Wis.

FARMS FOR SALE.

Fertile Virginia Farms on Chesapeake & Ohio Railway

For illustrated booklet of fine Virginia farms with improvements as low as $20 per acre, where climate and markets are ideal, write K. T. Crawley, Manager, Land Department, Room 215, Chesapeake & Ohio Railway, Richmond, Virginia.

MISCELLANEOUS FARMS FOR SALE

Strout's New Catalog FARMS

JUST OUT—Big Illustrated Guide of the organization selling over 35,000 improved farms since its founding in 1900—filled with agricultural information; carefully planned to save you money and valuable time; farms of all descriptions at bargain prices. See page 152 for 55-acre farm only $800; horse, cow, young stock, poultry, tools included; close depot; 2-story 7-room house, barn, poultry, house, etc.; only $400 needed. Fine 150-acre farm near college town, page 59; 100 acres tillage; 12-cow pasture, fruit, woodlot; 10-room cottage, 60-ft. barn; only $2,800, part cash; 4 cows, 4 heifers, poultry, tools, implements, furniture, seed included. Then on page 75 see 250-acre New York state farm, [illegible] stove wood; attractive 10-room house, 27-cow cement basement barn, [illegible] part cash. Hundreds of others throughout New York, New Jersey, Connecticut, Pennsylvania and 29 other states—stock, furniture, tools, seed included—ready for Spring planting. You can't afford to miss seeing this big helpful book. Copy free. Write today. STROUT FARM AGENCY, 150 B Nassau St., New York City.

Seeks Fool to Buy His Ireland Estate

An Irish property owner's gloomy misgivings for the future of the Irish Free State is reflected in this advertisement appearing in a London newspaper:

"Would any Irish-American be fool enough to give a decent price for the remains of my family property in south of Ireland? Consists of 500 acres good land, well wooded, charming house with every modern convenience, ideally situated on shore of large lake."

Copyright, 1923, by Philadelphia Public Ledger Co.

Would More Money Make You Happier?

Wouldn't This Old World Be a Better Place to Live In if You Had Another $5 or $10 or $15 Every Week?

IT'S easy for people to talk. But it's pretty hard to keep happy and content if your pocketbook or purse is always running short.

Pretty hard to keep your spirits up if lack of money is always cheating you out of something you need or want, something you've got your heart set on.

Pretty hard to keep cheerful with that old joy-killer "Can't-Afford-It" always staring you in the face.

Every ambitious woman has some goal, some pet desire, some pent-up hope or wish or longing that depends on money for its realization. And it's pretty hard to keep from getting blue and discouraged when you don't know where the money's coming from.

Maybe your long-denied ambition is to dress better. Maybe to travel—to visit far-off relatives or see the country. Maybe to own a home. Maybe to buy a car. Maybe to get a better education or to send a son or daughter to college. Maybe to pay old bills and get out of debt. Maybe to have a comfortable bank account as a reserve against emergencies or old age. Maybe it's to live better, to get more pleasure and enjoyment out of life.

But let's look the facts straight in the eye. No one ever did or ever will get anything in this life just by wishing for it. There's only one sure and dependable way to have more money in your purse—that's by earning it yourself.

And I can show you a way to do it. Just by using your spare time—time that so many women idle away. You can earn it right in your own home. You don't have to take a single step away from your own door.

I Can Help You Get It

MRS. E. ROSENBACH, 137 17th Street Brooklyn, N. Y.

No Matter What You Want Extra Money For, Here Is a Way To Get It

If They Can Do It—So Can You

Some of those who have taken up spare-time home-knitting on the Home Profit Knitter are making around $3 to $5 a week at it. Some around $10. Some around $15. Some even as high as $20 or more. The amount each earns from week to week is always in proportion to the amount of time and effort given to the work. And every dollar thus earned is extra money—a welcome addition to the regular family or personal income.

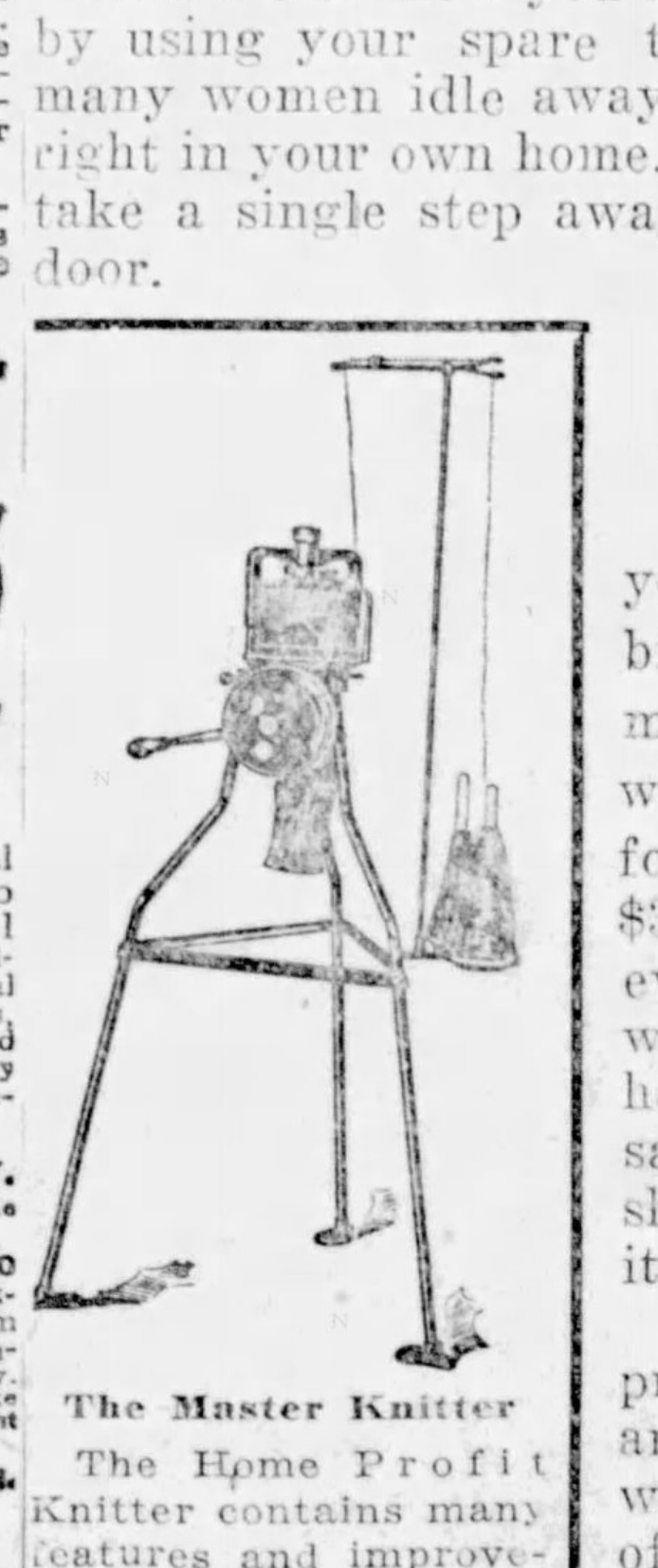
Some of our many spare-time home-workers are married women. Some are school teachers—using their free time after school and holidays. Some are young unmarried women who would rather earn money at home than work in a store, or office or factory. Some are men. A few give all their time to home-knitting—finding it pays better than anything else they can do.

Some live on farms, some in small towns, some in large cities—where one happens to live makes no difference whatever.

All In Spare Time

No matter what your pet wish or ambition may be, no matter what you want more money for, if an extra $3 to $10 or $15 every week or so will help make you happier and better satisfied, then I can show you how to get it.

I have provided profitable and pleasant spare-time home-work for hundreds of people — both women and men. Now I want to start at least a thousand more. The work is interesting. In fact, some of those who have taken it up tell me it is positively fascinating — more like a pastime than work,



The Master Knitter

The Home Profit Knitter contains many features and improvements never before seen in knitting machines. We guarantee that after a little practice you can do perfect knitting simply by following our plain instructions.

The Home Profit Knitter has a portable stand, and can be picked up and carried from room to room and used anywhere in the home. It's the Master Machine of all knitters.

You can do it entirely at your own convenience—sit down and work at any time of the day or evening that happens handy—start and stop whenever you like. It needn't interfere a particle with your regular duties.

It's a kind of work that you can take pride in doing. From every angle it's an ideal way to turn your spare hours into dollars—knitting wool socks for the Home Profit Hosiery Company on our famous Home Profit Knitter. It is many times faster than hand-knitting. That's why home-knitting on this skillful little machine pays so well. Why so many users of it call it their "Purse-Filler."

Fast or slow, just as you turn the handle, this skillful little knitter knits and shapes each sock from cuff to toe. It knits either a ribbed or solid weave, and either a plain or fancy top.

You know the rage for wool hose. Every body wearing them—men, women, children. There's a steady year-around demand for this quality of socks as easily knitted on the Home Profit Knitter. That's why we want more and more home workers who are willing to do spare-time knitting for us.

You Get Good Pay

You don't need to know a single thing about knitting to take up this work. We show you how. Complete instructions that make everything plain and clear come with the knitter. With practice, anyone who follows directions—anyone who really wants to earn money instead of merely wishing for it, anyone who is willing to make a little effort and do his or her part—can soon be turned out perfect socks—and getting good pay for every pair.

The pay is sure. The Home Profit Hosiery Company guarantees to take every pair of socks you knit for us on a Home Profit Knitter in accordance with our simple instructions, and guarantees to pay you a fixed price for each pair as fast as you finish the socks and send them in. But if preferred, you have the privilege of selling part or all of the socks you knit direct to friends or neighbors or local stores, at your own price.

Make Your Wish Come True

If you have been wishing you had more money coming in, here is your chance. All you need is a Home Profit Knitter, a little spare time, and the willingness to do your part. How much you earn will always be in proportion to how much time and effort you give the work. You can do as much or as little knitting each day and each week as you choose. You are always "your own boss." If you like, other members of the family can take turns with you and help you along—for with practice almost anyone can knit socks on the Home Profit Knitter. And whether you knit a dozen or more pairs every day or only a dozen in a week or month, you can be sure of good pay for all the finished work you send us.

Just send me your name and I will send you full information about this spare-time home-work plan that is bringing in extra money for so many others. That won't cost you anything. Yet it can easily make a vast difference in the happiness and satisfaction you get out of life—it can mean hundreds of dollars a year to you. Simply fill out and mail the coupon at the bottom of this page today. Don't fail to do it now—before you forget about it.

HOME PROFIT HOSIERY CO.
Dept. 118 872 Hudson Ave. Rochester, N. Y.

COUPON
Home Profit Hosiery Company, Inc.
Dept. 118, 872 Hudson Ave., Rochester, N. Y.
Send me full information about making money at home in my spare time with the Home Profit Knitter. I am enclosing 2 cents postage to cover cost of mailing, and I understand that I am not obligated in any way.
Name ....
Street ....
City .... State ....
(Write Name and Address Plainly.)

BLAMES BARONS IN RUHR STRIFE

German Says Government Is Controlled by Big Magnates.

The blast which the labor party had prepared for the government on its Ruhr policy probably will be considerably tempered as a result of the visit to London of Dr. Rudolph Breitscheld, the German Socialist leader.

"Do not attack your government for its policy toward the German government, because the German government is not primarily the cause of the present situation. It is the German industrialists who control the government who are responsible. The workers should attack them first."

That is what Dr. Breitscheld told the British labor leaders and he is understood to have been partially successful in his efforts to moderate the Labor party program as announced to the world in the last few days.

While British officialdom naturally has not much time for Dr. Breitscheld, his efforts at this time have been rather kindly received. The prospect of a severe attack on the Ruhr policy at a time of such great delicacy was not relished at all by the Bonar law government.

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HARDING FAVORS DEFENSE UNION

Reorganization Program Is Approved; to Confer on Details.

A plan for reorganization of government departments and bureaus under which the war and navy departments would be consolidated in a single portfolio designated as "the department of defense," has been given the approval of President Harding, say high administration officials.

The completed plan was sent to the printer preparatory to submittal to the joint congressional committee which was authorized to consider the changes.

The plan, which contemplates a number of other changes in the organization of the executive branch of the government, is understood to have been approved by the President at a conference with Walter F. Brown, Toledo, ex-officio chairman of the joint congressional committee on reorganization which was appointed a number of months ago, but has not been able to agree on a program.

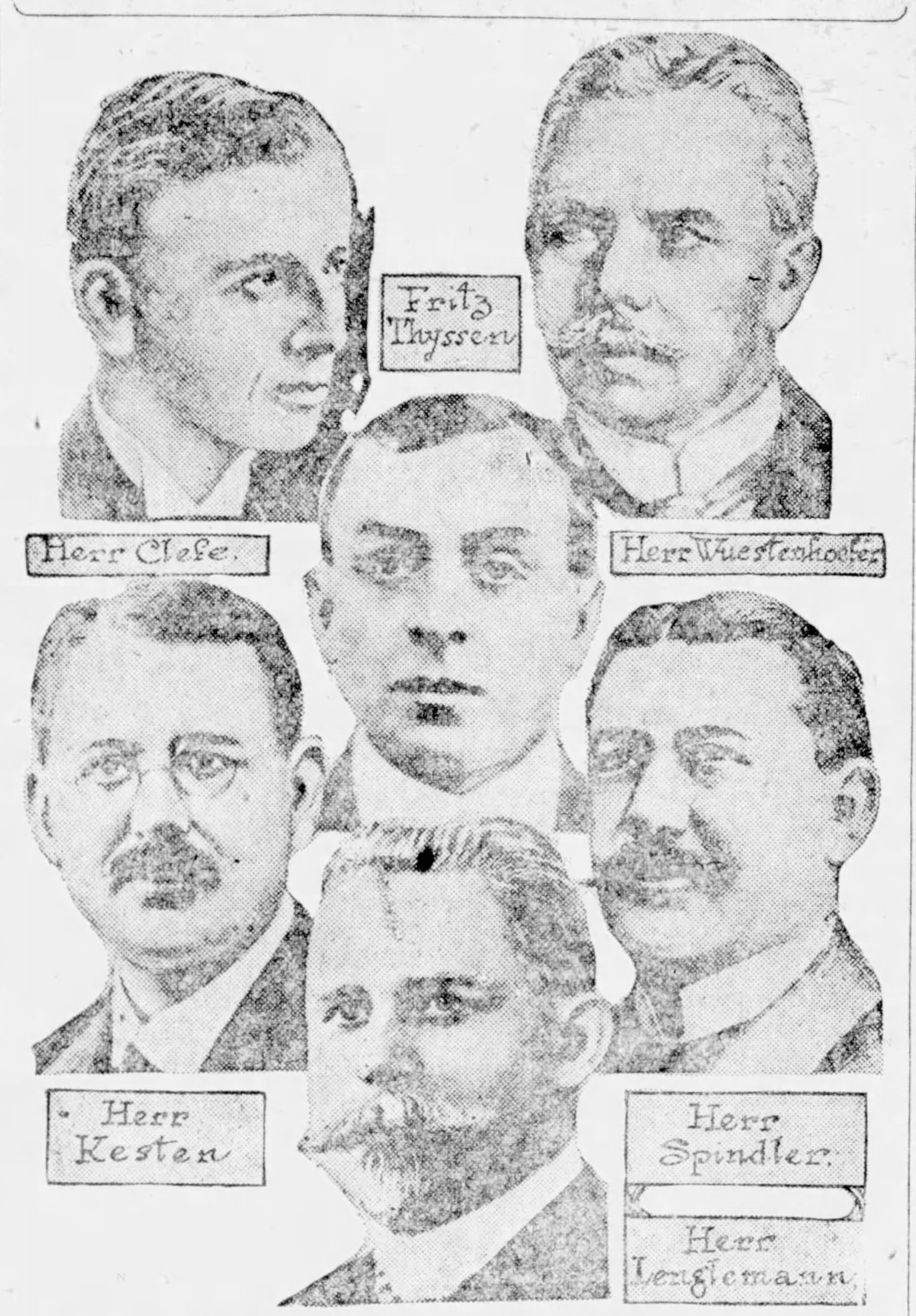
The proposals favored by Mr. Harding are said to have been worked out by the President, members of the cabinet, some of the congressional committeemen and certain unofficial experts.

The plan, it is understood, will be submitted to the committee by the President as a basis for consideration in an effort to bring its members together on a program for reorganization.

The plan is described as calling for establishment of a new department of education and public welfare, with supervision over all educational activities of the government, and over all hospitalization facilities, including those of the public health service, army, navy and interior department institutions, and possibly the Veterans' bureau. The new department, says official information, would be headed by a cabinet member reporting directly to the President.

It requires approximately $1,800 to equip and to train a regular United States soldier for one year. The average for a national guardsman is estimated at only $275.

Germany Honors Men French Fined



Here are the six coal barons of Germany who became national heroes by refusing to obey French orders to deliver coal and who were tried before a French courtmartial at Mayence and fined. They did not, however, pay the fines. Her Fritz Thyssen is the son of one of the wealthiest and most powerful industrialists in Germany.

Leviathan Passengers May Talk by Radiophone Across Wild Waves

Equipment of the United States liner Leviathan with a complete wireless system by which passengers may talk from their private stateroom telephones to friends in New York, London, or wherever telephones are found, has practically been decided upon by the United States Shipping board.

Experiments have established the feasibility of the plan. Already Chairman Lasker has talked over the telephone in his private office to the captain of the liner America, steaming through the sea 300 miles off the eastern coast.

Connection Established.

Connection between the commercial telephone lines and the wireless was established at Deal Beach, N. J., resulting in a conversation as satisfactory as is possible over the ordinary telephone.

The Deal Beach station is among the few now capable of establishing connection between commercial lines and the wireless stations of vessels at sea. However, several large corporations are reported to be planning similar stations along the eastern coast of the United States and in England.

Already staterooms on the Leviathan are equipped with telephones. Direct connection with land stations and through them the commercial telephones of the country would be possible through a curiously constructed switchboard, by which stateroom telephones could be hooked up with the broadcasting and receiving apparatus of the liner.

Ship Is Americanized.

According to the present plan, the Leviathan will be taken to drydock in Boston, May 15, for treatment of the hull and to be stocked with all commissary supplies and equipment.

The liner will have little trace of her German building. A few Teutonic paintings and hand carved wood decorations will remain, but otherwise in the staterooms, the grand salon, and in the smoking rooms, there will be an American atmosphere throughout. Accommodations for passengers will exceed those of any hotel in the world, shipping board officials say.

Nine steel decks have an area of seven and a half acres. A swimming pool, modeled after the Roman baths of ancient times, gymnasiums for men and women, tennis courts and many other facilities for sport, have been installed.

There is a special nursery for babies and another for pet dogs, cats, or any other animals which passengers may bring aboard. A special animal promenade deck is provided. The hospital is equipped for any emergency.

Poincare's Speech Gets Interpreter

Premier Poincare spoke for one solid hour, during his criticism of the British plan on the last day of the Paris conference which ended in the break between England and France.

He seemed not at all tired by his effort and was going on at a rapid rate when one of his hearers suddenly requested a 10-minute respite, "owing to great fatigue."

He proved to be the official interpreter, M. Camerlynck, who, as soon as M. Poincare's flow of oratory subsided, faltered, asked for a glass of water and dropped into a chair.

"This is one of the hardest tasks I ever have attempted," Camerlynck said later. He has been interpreter at all the supreme councils since the armistice.

We Will Spend 25c On Anyone Suffering From Constipation

Send your address at the earliest possible moment and you will receive a trial bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin free of charge

YOU men and women who are real hard sufferers from constipation, listen and realize how easy it is to get relief when the right remedy is used. It will cost 25c to send you a free trial bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, but we will gladly do it for anyone who asks. Let those who live at a distance be sure to write. Fill out the coupon below or simply write on a post card or in a letter: "Send me a free trial bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin."

We want to prove to mothers that Syrup Pepsin is better for the children and herself than harsh physics that gripe and weaken, and which you have to force people to take; to prove to elderly people that Syrup Pepsin is better than salt waters and powders and pills, as it does not lose its good effect by repeated use and the dosage does not have to be increased; to prove that artificial coal-tar drugs in candy form, which can cause skin eruptions and heart affections, are not as good as a vegetable preparation like Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin.

Ask for the free trial bottle of Syrup Pepsin if you can use it right now for constipation, biliousness, flatulency, wind or gas, sour and colicky stomach, indigestion, dizziness, intestinal poisoning, loss of appetite and sleep, auto-intoxication, dyspepsia, and to break up fevers and colds. Take it yourself; give it to anyone, infant or adult. It is safe.

There must be something unusual about this Syrup Pepsin. It is today, after 30 years of public use, the largest selling family laxative in the world. Don't you want to try such a wonderful laxative of which more than 10 million bottles are sold and paid for every year? You can do it free. We will gladly spend 25c on your family to send you a trial bottle and show you that what we claim you can prove. Write today, addressing your envelope as shown in the coupon.

DR. W. B. CALDWELL, Originator of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin

"Syrup Pepsin," 423 Washington St., Monticello, Illinois

Neither I nor any member of my family has ever used your Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, so send me a trial bottle free and prepaid to the address below.

Name..
Street or R. F. D...
Town and State..

NOT MORE THAN ONE FREE TRIAL BOTTLE TO A FAMILY.

SAND USED TO MAKE RAINFALL

Uncanny Results Achieved in Experiments From Airplane at Dayton.

Rainfall has been caused and clouds have been made to disappear in a series of experiments conducted in Dayton, O., at McCook field, says an announcement by the experimenters, Prof. Wilder D. Bancroft of Cornell university, and L. Francis Warren. The successful experiments were made with the co-operation of the army air service.

Results of the experiments were described as "absolutely uncanny." In brief, the clouds were made to disappear and precipitate their moisture by the dropping of electrically charged grains of sand upon them from airplanes.

Prof. Bancroft and Mr. Warren assert that the process will be of great value in the commercial world, as fogs over cities, harbors and flying fields can be made to disappear, thereby insuring safety to travel and transportation. They do not say that in every instance rain or precipitation can be produced, as they say all clouds do not contain sufficient moisture. Some of the experiments demonstrated that while slight precipitation was caused, this precipitation was evaporated before it reached the earth.

To Continue Experiments.

In payment for its co-operation during the tests, the army air service has been given the free use of the process, for which patents are pending, for the removal of mists and fogs over its flying fields.

The experiments have been in progress at McCook field for the last year and a half, and will be continued at Moundsville, W. Va., on the Washington-Dayton air route, and possibly at Washington, where fog conditions are more frequent and better than at Dayton.

In making the announcement of his successful experiments, Mr. Warren said that elaborate scientific researches have shown that a particle of atmospheric moisture carrying an electric charge has a tendency to grow in size, even under conditions so adverse to enlargement as to cause uncharged drops to evaporate; the theory being that the electric charge diminishes the surface tension of the drops and thus facilitates further condensation and coalescence.

80 Pounds Sand Used.

In the experiments, a La Pere plane, carrying about 80 pounds of sand, of about 150 mesh, with a wind-driven generator operating an electric equipment capable of charging the sand with high voltages either positively or negatively at the will of the operator, was employed. The sand was charged to approximately 10,000 volts, or a charge of the order of .0006 electro-static units per grain, and was scattered through the action of the plane propeller at a height of about 500 feet above the tops of the clouds, the plane traveling at a rate of about 100 miles per hour.

The time taken to precipitate and destroy the clouds, from the period of the first direct attack to the period of final disappearance, in each case, rarely exceeded 10 minutes and in several cases was less than five minutes, Mr. Warren said.

MILLION FOR SLANDER SOUGHT BY DOC COOK

Dr. Frederick A. Cook, Arctic explorer and oil promoter, has filed suit for $1,000,000 libel and slander in Fort Worth, Tex., against the Fort Worth Publishing Co. Newspaper articles, which it was asserted, reflected upon the reputation of the plaintiff, were given as the basis of the suit.

Girl Says Spanish Lover's Ardor Cooled When Rival Craved Blood

Miss Lucille Whitehurst of Americus, Ga., who says she is the niece of a former U. S. senator, told Magistrate Oberwagner in a New York court that Mariano Vidal, Spanish vice consul in the city, had been challenged by a Mexican to fight a duel for love of her, but had declined.

The magistrate, who had been listening quietly to a story of frenzied love making and violent jealousy, brought into court because Miss Whitehurst had charged Vidal with knocking her down and taking back an engagement ring, showed marked interest when the affair of honor was mentioned.

"A duel!" he exclaimed. "A duel in New York city?"

"Yes," replied Miss Whitehurst calmly. "A duel."

The Mexican, Enrico Mendoza, of whom Vidal had become jealous, "wanted to see blood flow, but Vidal would not fight, because he said the Mexican was of a lower station in life and he would fight only his equals."

Vidal repeated the denials he made in the district attorney's office, that he ever had promised to marry Miss Whitehurst, or that he had wrenched a ring from her after punching her.

"We were only good friends," said the Spaniard, "and the ring was nothing more than a token of friendship."

The Spaniard's version of the affair was that the girl had called at his apartment one night and threatened to kill herself, whereupon he had called the police. He appeared voluntarily in court to listen to the allegations of Miss Whitehurst, whose lawyer asked for a warrant charging grand larceny in connection with the alleged theft of the ring.

At this point the magistrate tried to bring peace with the assertion that "love heals all wounds."

"There never has been any love," retorted Vidal.

The court, however, suggested a consultation in his chambers and adjourned the case until later with the assertion that "this is no common American girl."

English Pet Names as "Dear Old Bean" Are Rapped by Foreigners

When American travelers in London or on the continent hear Englishmen addressing their men friends as "Dear Old Bean" or "Old Passion Flower" it does not sound just right to them, but they become accustomed to it.

"Old Thing," "Delightful Thing" and similar protestations of affection are prime favorites among certain types of Englishmen, and are commonly heard in London clubs, theaters and other meeting places.

A correspondent, noticing this peculiarity of salutation, wrote the Evening News asking whether the habit did not constitute "a laughable weakness." He got his answer. It is in the affirmative—from a man giving the name, "W. Cordon Norris." Here it is:

"I have met many Americans, and they are always 'tickled to death' when hearing Englishmen address one another as 'Old Stick,' 'Dear Old Bean,' 'Passion Flower,' 'Old Bird,' 'Love's Awakening,' and the various other terms of like greeting used in certain circles.

"They find our 'Cherrio, Old Thing,' 'I say, Old Bird,' 'Sorry, but I'm Off, Old Passion Flower,' most amusing.

"Europeans, on the other hand, fail to see anything funny in these harmless expressions, and look upon their users with suspicion and contempt.

"At St. Moritz, Switzerland, for instance, at two of the popular American bars, there were posted on Christmas Eve hand-painted signs, in English, French and German, reading:

" 'This bar is for men only: 'Old Things,' 'Passion Flowers,' 'Old Birds' (male), etc., will please find some other meeting place.'

"The incident led to some little unpleasantness between Englishmen and visitors of other nationalities.

"The next morning, at the top of the toboggan run, there appeared a large card,' reading:

" 'Delightful Things,' 'Love Awakenings,' and 'kindred souls' forbidden.' This was signed Ku Klux.

"Last February, at San Sebastian, it will be recalled, two Englishmen were rather roughly handled at the Beau Rivage before being ducked in the sea.

"Several French and Spanish ladies complained of their addressing one another as 'Delightful Old Thing' and 'Sweet Memory.' "

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PART OF RUSSIA NEEDING RELIEF

American Aid Is Necessary if Many Live Until Next Harvest.

The district of Kazan, one of the hardest hit famine spots in all Russia, is only half as badly off this year as it was last.

This information was obtained from J. Rives Childs of Lynchburg, Va., who has been in charge of the American Relief Administration feeding in Kazan almost continuously since the famine relief operation started last Fall.

"A year ago," said Childs, "the famine was visible. People too weak to stand would fall by the roadside and freeze. In other instances whole families died quietly in their homes.

"This year the famine is not visible, but its coming is certain. There isn't enough food in the area to carry the people through, and there isn't enough purchasing power to bring in the minimum requirement. Children whose lives were saved by American food last Winter and this Summer up to the harvest are again looking to America. Adults are hoping 'the corn miracle' will come again. Corn saved their lives last year and unless they get corn or something else from the outside this year many will die. From all facts available I would say 250,000 daily rations through February, March and April will prevent famine in its grimmest phases. Up to the last harvest the American people were feeding 550,000 persons.

"The conduct of the peasants last Fall was heroic. Up till the harvest practically all had been living on short rations. It might have been expected, after months of hunger and privations, that the post-harvest season would have been marked by gormandizing. But it wasn't. The peasants kept their belts tight, stayed on short rations and many who planted grain will not live to see it harvested unless they are helped."

CRIMINALS ARE MADE, NOT BORN

Mental Deficiency Theory Exploded in Report of Investigators.

Criminals are made, not born, the Chicago crime commission says. It is home environment rather than mental abnormalcy that causes the youth of America to go wrong.

After more than a year of investigation, the report was made by the commission headed by Professor of Psychology Robert H. Gault of Northwestern university. Associated with Professor Gault in his investigation, which covered the nation, were Dr. E. H. Ochsner, Dr. Ludvig Hektoen, Major M. L. C. Funkhouser and Graham B. Grosvenor, all of Chicago.

"Feeble-mindedness among criminals," the survey showed, "is not greater than among the army draft and the general population.

"Recently a report upon the levels of intelligence of more than 1,000 juvenile delinquents in Boston showed that youngsters of superior intellectual ability in the same group are of approximately the same number as those who are feeble-minded."

City life is more conducive to juvenile delinquency than country life, the survey revealed. Absence of certain factors, tending to create youthful criminals, found in every city of size, was the explanation given for the smaller number of young criminals found in rural communities.

BRITAIN'S ARMY EDUCATES MEN

New Ruling Would Improve Minds of Tommies on Retirement.

With a view of improving the status of the British "Tommy" and fitting him for the struggle in life after services in the army the war office has devised a scheme of reading and study which the soldier must follow if he wishes to obtain first class and special certificates.

After mastering the technicalities of the orthodox manuals, from "form fours" to the military law, he must become proficient in the wider ranges of modern weapons—the machine gun, tht Hotchkiss gun, grenades and trench mortars. He must also read the following books:

Kingslake's "Eothen;" Dickens' "Tale of Two Cities," Scott's "Old Mortality," Southey's "Life of Nelson," Books 3 and 4 of the "Golden Treasury," Conan Doyle's "White Company," "Selected English Essays" and Shakespeare's "King Henry V" and "Richard II."

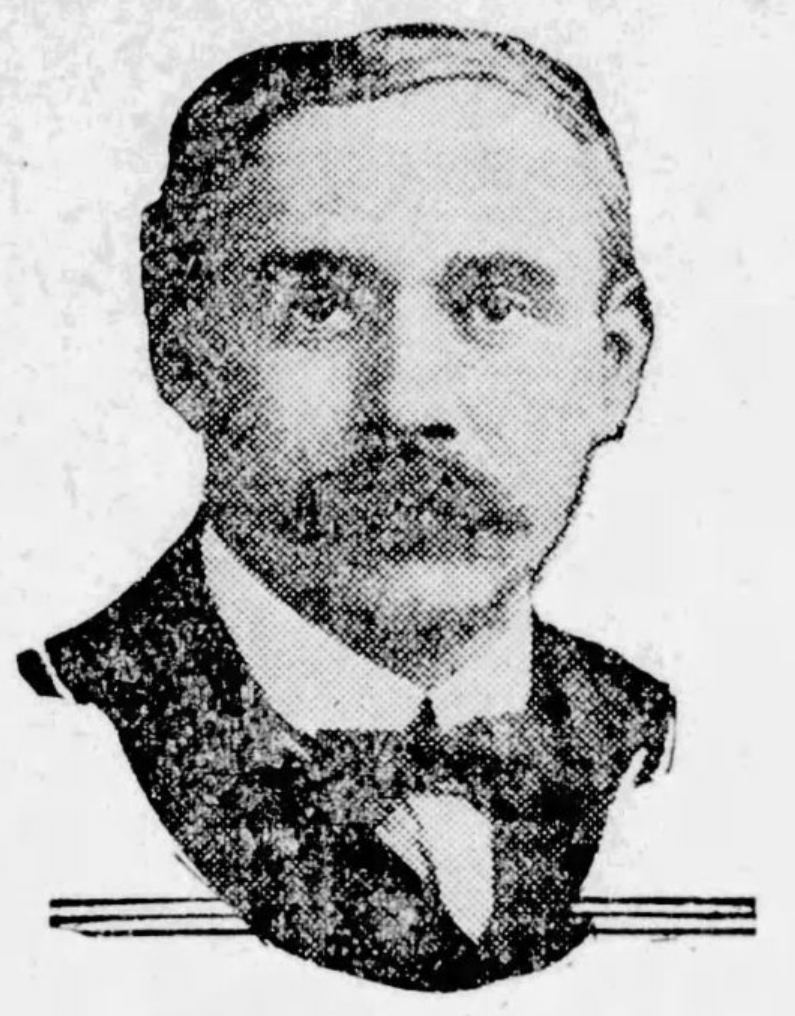
An official of the war office explained that the purpose of modern army education is to produce a good all-round man and not merely one technically proficient. Every chance is given the soldier to go back to civilian life better educated.

Child-birth

Valuable Illustrated Book Sent Free.

How thousands of women, by the simple method of an eminent physician, have avoided unnecessary miseries through many months and up to the moment Baby has arrived, is fully explained in the remarkable book, "Motherhood and the Baby." Tells also what to do before and after baby comes, probable date of birth, baby rules, etc., and about "Mother's Friend," used by three generations of mothers, and sold in all drug stores everywhere. "Mother's Friend" is applied externally, is safe, free from narcotics, permits easier natural readjustment of muscles and nerves during expectancy and child-birth. Start using it today. Mrs. E. E. Kerger, Slayton, Minn., says: "It pulled me through." Send for book today, to Bradfield Regulator Co., BA-35, Atlanta, Ga. "Mother's Friend" is sold at all drug stores.

Has Treasure Farm



MORRIS A. BARR

A "treasure farm" belonging to Morris A. Barr of Valley Forge, Pa., has produced not only fresh spring water and bumper crops, but deposits of platinum, tin, quicksilver, gold, topaz, sapphire, sardonyx, opals, lapis, lazuli, tournaline, iron, aluminum, lead, silver, zinc, coal, vanadium and radium.

The springs contain five different kinds of water—iron, sulphur, lime, alkaline and just plain water. The mineral water is now being used extensively for automobile storage batteries.

HORSESHOE MEN SCIONS OF LUCK

Modern Pavements Boom Shoeing Business, Dealers Declare.

Dry those tears you've been shedding for the passing of the horseshoe industry.

Business is better than ever, say traveling representatives of horseshoe manufacturing concerns in Syracuse, N. Y., for the annual calls upon central New York trade.

And the state highways are responsible, explain the horseshoe salesmen.

"The hard roads in cities and throughout the country have been our salvation," one said.

"Horseshoes used to last at least 30 days. Now a horse is lucky if he can wear them for 10 days before they give out. And the chances are that the horse will throw them before two or three days are past.

"And we are using the toughest metal we can get. Folks who accuse us of using poor stuff to boom trade don't realize that the soft dirt roads are a thing of the past and that the horses are walking constantly on hard stone or cement pavements.

"There's luck in horseshoes. Did you ever hear of a horseshoe manufacturer or a horseshoer going into bankruptcy? Never. Tires may come and tires may go, but horseshoes will go on forever."

POINTS TO WORK OF TURK WOMEN

Oriental Wife Declares Mohammedans Are Not Inferior.

"If every American owner of a Turkish or an Oriental rug will remember that this thing of beauty is the work of the hands of our women, perhaps he will change his mind about our status as poor, inferior creatures," recently said Mufide Hanum, the first official woman lecturer sent abroad by Turkey, and wife of Ferid Bey, representative in Paris of the Angora national government.

"Western civilization should be grateful to us for these carpets, if nothing else," continued Mufide Hanum. "Your Bokhara rugs are made by uncultured girls and women, often of nomad tribes. They are all of our Turanian blood.

"Americans and Europeans are rather proud of their so-called civilization, and they look down on us from your heights of progress. I wonder if you are aware that our civilization is far older than yours. It has lasted longer, and may still be extending when yours has decayed.

"I am proud of my blood. It cherishes liberty more than comfort, even more than life. The year and a half I spent at Angora, with my husband, with our army and the refugees from Constantinople I count among the happiest of my life. Turanian blood today runs in the veins of every crowned head and ruler left in Asia. The facts speak for themselves. We Turks have been fighting now for the preservation of our country and race 14 years. This might make of us a race of pessimists, yet we cannot be cowards. Our next battle will be one to get and hold the treasures of peace."

To celebrate the jubilee of George II, the landlord of a tavern in London made a plum pudding weighing 500 pounds, and put it up as a prize to be eaten for by teams of six men each.

$100,000 DOPE BONFIRE HELD

Fortune in Narcotics Is Sent Up in Flames by Chinese.

Opium, morphia and the pipes and other paraphernalia connected with the use of the dangerous drugs valued at a total of $100,000 went up in smoke in the great open space between the Temples of Heaven and of Agricutlure in Peking, the space formerly used for the execution of criminals.

It was a gigantic bonfire of the enemies of man, made possible by the efforts of the International Anti-Opium association and the Metropolitan police and gendarmerie of Peking.

A high structure of poles and straw matting had been built, and in this were placed the drugs and articles destined for the flames. A torch was set to the matting, and a column of smoke rose from the burning pile. It was by far the largest burning of the year, and comprised 1162 bags and parcels containing nearly 24,000 ounces of opium; 1812 bags, boxes and parcels of morphia and morphia pills most of which were in white cotton bags containing 10,000 pills each; 13,866 ounces of morphia, heroin and Chintan powder, and 18,720 articles of smoking paraphernalia and morphia instruments.

Perhaps this was one-tenth of the opium and morphia in the Peking district. The seizures had been made by the police, many of them at the railway stations just as the drugs were being sent from the capital into the interior. Not all of the smuggling and illicit trade is carried on by Chinese, as several foreigners were among the 1856 persons arrested in making the seizures. In some cases, however, drugs other than those under the ban had been mistaken by the police, and a large quantity of strychnine cryselates was separated from the pile and saved before the torch was applied.

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KIDNEYS NEED LOTS OF WATER AT TIMES

If Back Hurts or Bladder Bothers, Also Take a Little Salts.

Most folks forget that the kidneys, like the bowels, sometimes get sluggish and clogged and need a flushing occasionally, else we have backache and dull misery in the kidney region, severe headaches, rheumatic twinges, torpid liver, acid stomach, sleeplessness and all sorts of bladder disorders.

You simply must keep your kidneys active and clean and the moment you feel an ache or pain in the kidney region begin drinking lots of water. Also get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any good drug store here, take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salts is made from acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and is intended to flush clogged kidneys and help stimulate them to activity. It also helps neutralize the acids in the urin so they no longer irritate, thus helping to relieve bladder disorders.

Jad Salts is inexpensive; makes a delightful effervescent lithia water drink which everybody should take now and then to help keep their kidneys clean.

A well-known local druggist says he sells lots of Jad Salts to folks who believe in trying to correct kidney trouble while it is only trouble. By all means have your physician examine your kidneys at least twice a year.

—Advertisement.

CHINESE Good Luck Ring

STERLING MAN'S RING

This Mystic Chinese Symbol of Good Luck, Health, Happiness and Long Life has been looked upon with the deepest reverence by the Chinese for centuries. It is reputed by them to be almost uncanny in its power to bring Good Luck, Riches, Success in Love, Health and Happiness. Amazing stories of good fortune are told by its wearers.

Brings Fanny Brice "Zigfield Follies" Star, $2,000.00 in 48 Hours

This famous stage beauty and popular idol says: "Forty-eight hours after I put on my Chinese Good Luck Ring, I received a check for $2000.00. It was an entirely unexpected present. I call it the best of luck." An actor who had been out of work over a year signed a contract three days after he put his ring on. A mechanic out of work for three months secured a job the next day. The fad of the hour in fashionable New York and Chicago society. Worn by rich and poor alike. Millions sold in the larger cities. Every man, woman and child should have one. Get your Chinese Good Luck Ring at once, or send one to some friend who has been unfortunate.

Send No Money

Don't send a penny. Just your name, address, state whether for lady or gentleman, boy or girl, and give ring size. We will send you a solid Sterling Silver Chinese Good Luck Ring at once by prepaid parcel post. When you receive the ring send us $1.50 plus a few pennies postage charge. Then wear the ring for ten days and if it does not bring you the best of luck or you are in any way dissatisfied, return the ring to us at end of 5 days and your $1.50 will be promptly refunded.

STERLING LADY'S RING

CHING LING FOO
Room 3008 538 So. Clark St.
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

TOO MUCH URIC ACID?

USE THE WILLIAMS TREATMENT

FREE 85 CENT BOTTLE (32) DOSES

Just because you start the day "too tired to get up," stiff arms and legs, muscles sore; with burning, aching back and dull head—WORN OUT before the day begins—do not think you have to stay in such condition.

Excessive Uric Acid is often the unsuspected cause of rheumatism, kidney and bladder troubles, and ailments which make one miserable.

Be strong and well. Get rid of the "rheumatic" pains, stiff joints, sore muscles, "acid" stomach, Kidney or Bladder troubles so often caused by body-made acids.

If you have been ailing for a long time, taking all sorts of medicines without benefit, let The Williams Treatment prove to you how much more good it can do you than anything you have used. Since 1892 hundreds of thousands have used it.

If your sleep is broken by an irritating bladder that wakes you up every few hours, you will appreciate the rest and comfort this free bottle (32 doses) should give you.

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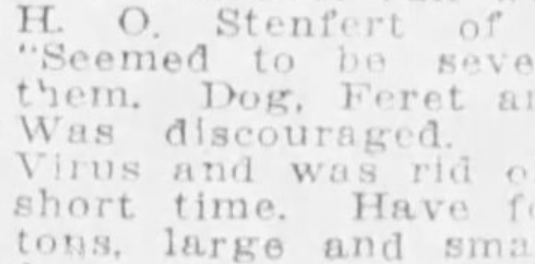

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